

THE COURIER-GAZETTE.

TWICE-A-WEEK . . . TUESDAY AND SATURDAY.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

ROCKLAND, MAINE, TUESDAY, JANUARY 3, 1905.

VOL. 60, NO. 1

WHEN BUYING CIGARS ASK FOR
UNION MADE CIGARS
And see that the box bears this label of the Cigar Makers'
INTERNATIONAL UNION
As They Are Made Under Healthy Conditions By Union Workmen
Patronize Home Industry First, Last and All the Time.

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I have bought out the OIL BUSINESS of
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I will do my best to serve every interest of
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I am prepared at any time to DELIVER
PROMPTLY KEROSENE OIL and GASOLINE
Cans to be loaned to customers
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\$2.50 Cord at Sawmill
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PRACTICAL PAINTERS
Every gallon of
THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT
will cover 300 or more square feet
of surface in average condition, two
coats to the gallon. Every gallon is
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to paint buildings with. It is the best
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LASTS BEST, MOST ECONOMICAL,
ALWAYS FULL MEASURE.
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NOW OPEN TO THE PUBLIC
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375 Main Street, Up Stairs. Opp. W. O. Hewett Co.'s
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SAFFORD BUILDING
Hemlock Store is Now Open
Everything New and Up-to-Date
Best of Cooking and Best
of Service.
Everything and Anything
Wanted.
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ORIGINATOR OF THE
Damon Safe System of Dentistry
Thousands of references and endorsements
from many leading Drs. who have
personally tried the Damon Meth-
od at his
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Dr. A. W. Taylor
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GOLD and PORCELAIN CROWNS
and BRIDGE WORK
400 MAIN STREET ROCKLAND

The Courier-Gazette.

TWICE-A-WEEK.

ALL THE HOME NEWS

Published every Tuesday and Saturday morning
from 400 Main Street, Rockland, Maine.

NEWSPAPER HISTORY
The Rockland Gazette was established in 1846.
In 1848 the Courier was established, and con-
solidated with the Gazette in 1882. The Free
Press was established in 1852, and in 1893
changed its name to the Tribune. These papers
consolidated March 17, 1897.

BY THE ROCKLAND PUBLISHING CO.

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paid at the end of the year; single copies three
cents.

Advertising rates based upon circulation and
very reasonable.
Communications upon topics of general in-
terest are solicited.
Entered at the postoffice at Rockland for
circulation at second-class postal rates.

VERELAND-BENJAMIN, Special Advertising
Agency, 150 Nassau street, N. Y., represent-
ative for foreign advertising.

When you make a mistake, don't look
back at it long. Take the reason of the
thing into your own mind, and then
look forward. Mistakes are lessons of
wisdom. The past cannot be changed.
The future is yet in your
power.

Surinam, in Dutch Guiana, has the
smallest range of temperature of any
place in the world. In winter the
average is 73½ degrees, and in sum-
mer 78.

Franklin Pierce, a grandson of
President Franklin Pierce, has been
designated by President Roosevelt to
take the examination for second lieuten-
ant in the regular army.

An English train running between
Plymouth and London with the trans-
atlantic mail, recently broke all the
records of speed. It covered the entire
distance of 247 miles in 237 minutes
and ran the last 118 miles into Lon-
don in 59 minutes.

The London Chronicle says the late
Sir Arthur Sullivan wanted to direct
Sir Alexander Mackenzie to a house of
which he had forgotten the number.
He said the doorman was B flat, and
Sir Alexander kicked the scrappers in
the street till he heard the note.

Coming down one of the breakneck
cable railways of Switzerland the other
day the following conversation was
overheard, according to "The London
Globe": Lady—Does the cable ever
break, Conductor? Conductor—Yes,
madamaiselle, sometimes. Lady
(anxiously)—And what would happen
then? Conductor—That would
depend on your past life, madamaiselle.

According to figures printed by the
Insurance Press, there are blocks in
New York City in which \$25,000,000
worth of property would be destroyed
if swept by fire. Chicago, Philadelphia
and Newark come next, with blocks
valued at \$8,000,000 each. Boston and
St. Louis have blocks worth \$7,000,000,
and nearly twosome other cities can
show similar properties at values
ranging from one to six millions.

Most maps of Asia are drawn to a
small scale and so each map of the
Japanese archipelago fills little space.
But she is larger than England and
more populous. She has 6,000,000 more
people than France. She sends ex-
ports over six million dollars worth
every one of which was as big as
either that met at Waterloo. She has
sent to Manchuria twice as many sol-
diers in six months as England sent to
South Africa. In two years—The
World's Work.

One of the Washington newspaper
men, for the fun of instruction of the
thing, recently went out on the street
with a quantity of good silver dollars
which he offered for sale at 25 cents
each. He piled his trade for four
hours, and was able to sell only three
of the dollars. Some of the men who
passed on with the reply, "You can't
sell that stuff here." He was em-
ployed in handling money at the
treasury department. Others would
bring the coins on the pavement, and
yet refuse to buy.

The editor of The World's Work has
been asking a number of clergymen if
they would be ministers if they had
their life-work to do over again. Of
29 who were asked the question nine
answered that they would not be min-
isters if they could live their lives over
again; but of 11 experienced clergymen
to whom a similar inquiry was put by
a writer in Leslie's Monthly, only one
stood out for the teaching profession.
The other ten were sorry that they
had not become great lawyers, doctors
or captains of industry.

"Women are wonders," says a
writer in the Danbury News, and says
truly, "Only yesterday I saw a woman
clad in a dress with a long train, re-
turning from a shopping tour. She
carried a shopping bag and at least
twenty bundles. One was a big one
looking like a picture, while others
apparently contained candy, furs, sta-
tionery, handkerchiefs and I don't
know how many other things. How in
the world this woman managed to get
on a trolley car carrying all these
bundles and holding up her train I do
not know, but she did it."

President Roosevelt in his annual
message to Congress and the Inter-
state Commerce commission in its
latest report recommend that the use
of the block signal system be made
compulsory on all railroad lines
throughout the country. The reason
for such a recommendation is seen
when we read that there were no
fewer than 400 collisions in the United
States, last year, and that 5,343 per-
sons were injured and 278 killed in
railway accidents during the year.
The use of the block signal system—
with whose workings we have been
made particularly familiar in this sec-
tion through its introduction on our
electric road—would by no means pre-
vent all railway accidents, but it
would at least reduce the danger of
collisions to a minimum and would
undoubtedly save hundreds of lives in
the country every year.

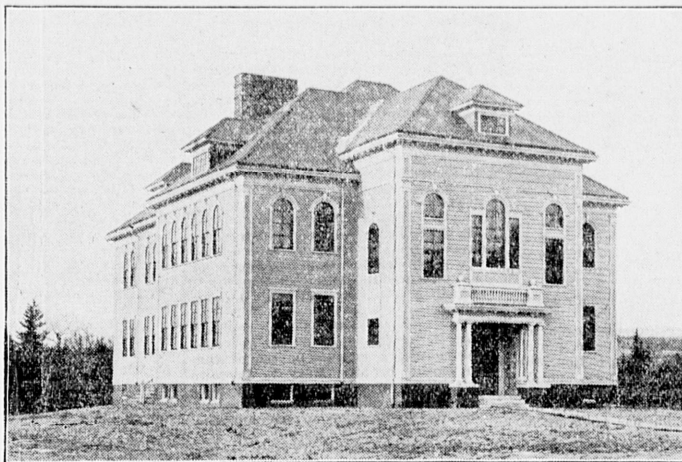
Camden's New School House.

The Town Needed Better School Facilities and the
New Structure Answers Handsomely.

The formal dedication of Camden's
handsome new school building is ex-
pected to take place next Friday.
Through the courtesy of the Camden
Herald, which has been a staunch ad-
vocate of better school facilities in
that town, we are able to publish the
following article with accompanying
cut:

The building is located on the old
Bancroft school site, adjoining
the trotting park on the north and
the lot comprises four and a half
acres of land, giving ample room for
a fine playground and a beautiful
grove along the bank of the river.
The work has been done entirely by

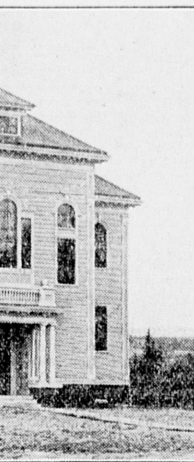
two being 26x32.8 ft. and two 27.9
x31.8 ft. Each room has a good sized
cloak room and teacher's closet. All
the rooms upstairs and down have
plate blackboards. There is a drink-
ing fountain for each room. At the
end of the main corridor is a teach-
er's lavatory and toilet room.
Two stairways on each side of the
main entrance lead to the second
floor. Here a broad corridor leads to
the music room, which is a large
22x38 ft. with good sized cloak rooms
joining. On each side of the corridor
are the recitation rooms, three in
all, each with a lavatory. These
rooms are 26x35 feet.
The laboratory is fitted up in the



contract, W. S. Giles of Camden,
building the foundation, Carter, Adams
& Co. of Bangor, the plumbing, Ful-
ler Warren Co. of Bangor, the heating,
and W. E. Schwartz of Camden, the
general contractor for the building.
The building, Thomas & Crowell of
Bangor were the architects. The foun-
dation was thoroughly made of solid
stone, with an underpinning of bricks.
The work begun in the early summer
and has been steadily pushed along
since that time.
The building is two stories in height,
the hip roof giving room for a large
gymnasium or assembly hall in the at-
tachment. The main building is 62x35
ft. with a wing in the rear 47x32 ft.,
while on the front is a vestibule en-
trance that gives room for the various
stairways.
On entering the front door there is
a broad corridor 9-1-2 ft. wide, which
runs through to a cross corridor 4 ft.
wide which connects with doors on
both north and south sides. The at-
tachment thus for three separate entrances
to the ground floor rooms. The four
ground floor rooms are for the grades,

windows framed in, and both outside
and inside windows hung with
weights. The rooms are all finished in
North Carolina pine, shelled and
varnished and all floors are hard wood
and oiled. The ceiling and walls are
white.

The building is wired for electric
lights and supplied with electric bells,
this work being done by C. E. Dole of
Bangor. The heat for the building is
provided by two large furnaces and a
boiler. The furnaces provide heat for
all of the main rooms, and the steam
boiler supplies heat to the corridors
and recitation rooms. Connected with
the heating plant is an up-to-date
gravity system of ventilation that
gives plenty of pure, fresh air to all
of the rooms and provides for the
ventilating of the foul air into im-
mense brick ventilating stacks that
go up alongside of the chimneys. The
Fuller Warren Company guarantees
that this system will heat the entire
building to 70 degrees in all temper-
atures and at the same time provide
perfect ventilation.
The building is trimmed with solid



metal hardware, finished handsomely.
This was provided by M. C. Whitmore
& Co.
The contract for the finish through-
out the building was sub-let by Mr.
Schwartz to the Camden Lumber Co.,
and they have furnished the best of
material and done the best of work,
as an inspection of the building will
show.
Mr. Schwartz and he, too, has done a
traveller, may well feel proud of this
building. From frame to finish the
work has been thorough and no at-
tempt made to evade the require-
ments of the specifications. Ed Spear
of Bangor, who has been in charge of
the work and the building shows his abili-
ty as a boss carpenter. C. F. Haney
Mr. Schwartz and he, too, has done a
thorough and workmanlike job.
The town paid for the lot \$1500 and
the entire cost of the building will be
between \$18,000 and \$19,000, and the
general opinion of people who have
inspected the building and watched
the process of its construction, is that
the town is getting a fine building for
the money.

STOCK IN WINTER.

Department of Agriculture Tells How It
Should Be Cared For.

"Winter Care of Stock" is the timely
subject discussed in the current issue
of the bulletin published by the
Department of Agriculture. The in-
structive article is as follows:
A question of much importance to
the farmer at this time is how he
shall feed and care for the stock upon
his farm during the winter months.
In the summer season, when the ani-
mals are surrounded by natural con-
ditions and obtain the most of their
food from the pasture grasses, the
work that goes into the care of a stock
is a simple one. But in this climate where it
is necessary for so long a time to house
them and surround them with artificial
conditions, it requires much
thought and study to give them such
feed and care as will keep them in
the best health and secure the greatest
return for the food given.

Buildings for all kinds of stock
should be lighted and well ventilated,
and should admit as much sunlight as
possible. Pure air and sunshine are
among the most beneficial agents
in the care of stock. Every farmer should see that the sun
extends as far as possible into his
tie-up. The dairy barn should be so
constructed that the stock is com-
fortable and at the same time secure
them with sufficient pure air to
keep them in a vigorous, healthy con-
dition. A cheap shelter will do very
well for sheep, if it has a tight roof
and is well boarded and protected
from storms on the north, east and
west. It may be left open toward the
south. The clean snow is a good
place on which to feed the coarser
fodder. Sheep should be given plenty
of water. It is essential that the
sheep should have access to water as
any other of the farm animals.

The colts should have plenty of exer-
cise, and sheep should be allowed,
where possible, the run of the fields or
pastures during the greater part of
the year; but milk cows, if the sta-
ble is warm, light and well ventilated,
our opinion will do quite as well if
not turned into the yard. If they
could be turned out every day in the
middle of the day, it would be bene-
ficial, as that would not be con-
venient or practicable many of the
days being cold and stormy, we think
it is as well to keep them confined, as
a cow that is turned out one day is
looking for it the next day and is
restless and uneasy, and does not
drink or feed as well as when the

same conditions prevail all the time.
In the feeding of stock regularity is
an important item. The food should
be given regularly and in such quan-
tities that they will eat it all clean.
Then their appetites will be good. The
food should contain all the elements
required for the growth and main-
tenance of the animal, and with due
regard to this factor, we should endeavor
to feed those foods that will most
profitably produce the product desired.
A variety should be given, and if pos-
sible some succulent food should be fed
during the winter months, especially
to milk cows. Ensilage is a valuable
succulent food, and where this is
given roots are not so essential. But
the farmer should furnish himself
with something of this nature for his
cattle, horses, colts and sheep. Apples
are relished by nearly all stock, and
in certain quantities can usually be
fed to advantage. One ration a day
of sweet apples for the growing colts
will be quite as productive of good as
all grain. We are strongly of the op-
inion that a small ration of apples
fed to sheep will add to their growth
and have a tendency to keep them in
better condition and with better ap-
petites.

The pig that is fed for pork should
be kept growing every day until he
is six or seven months old. The first
one or two hundred pounds are made
in less time and much more cheaply than
the rest.

Articles are contributed for this
bulletin by B. W. McKee, Fryburg;
C. E. Chapman, Ithaca, N. Y.; Prof.
W. Taylor, Durham, N. H., and
Chas. B. Hoyt, Sandwich, Maine.
The crop conditions in Knox county
are described as follows:
Amount of corn ensilage, 91 per cent.
The sweet corn crop did not fully
mature in several localities. Farmers
are increasing the oat hay crop quite
generally. Potatoes are keeping as
well as last year. In most parts
spraying of potatoes for rust and
blight was generally successful where
practiced.

R. L. Stevens of Cushing was the
only Knox county contributor. He
says:
"My best success has been in poultry
raising. The fowls are free
range and the feed for sixty hens
consists, in the morning, of about two
quarts mashed boiled potatoes and
one quart of fish, or when I do not
have fish, I use about the same
amount of animal meal. This is mixed
in a wooden pail holding eight quarts
with water and enough mixed feed to
make the stuff mush. Occasionally a lit-
tle corn meal is stirred in. At night I
feed four quarts whole and cracked

Have you a friend who has a hard cold?
Then tell him about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Tell him how
it cured your hard cough. Tell him why you always keep it
in the house. Tell him to ask his doctor about it. Doctors
have known the formula for over sixty years.

corn mixed. I do not feed at noon un-
less it is so stormy that they cannot
leave their houses, when they get per-
mitted in the litter, I give plenty of
fresh water always."

BEST DAILY NEWSPAPER IN BOS- TON BY MAIL UNTIL JAN. 1,

1905. FOR \$2.00
THE BOSTON TRAVELER will be
sent daily by mail to any subscriber
from the date of his subscription until
January 1, 1905, for \$2.00 cash in ad-
vance. Subscriptions received at this
office. Sample copies, for the asking,
THE TRAVELER is the oldest daily
evening newspaper published in Bos-
ton and at the same time the newest.
In the past 18 months THE TRAV-
ELER has become one of the newest,
best illustrated and best printed news-
papers in New England. As a family
newspaper, it presents the continued
story, woman's page, children's page
and several entertaining and substan-
tial editorial page features. This is a
special offer by arrangement with the
publishers of The Courier-Gazette for
the readers of this paper only. Ask for
sample copy. 941J

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Absolutely Harmless.

The fault of giving children medicine
containing injurious substances is
sometimes more disastrous than the
disease from which they are suffer-
ing. Every mother should know
that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is
perfectly safe for children to take. It
contains nothing harmful and for
coughs, colds and croup is unsur-
passed. For sale at W. H. Kittredge's
and C. H. Pendleton's Drug Stores.

Congressman Dixon of Montana is
telling of the experience of a young
eastern woman with one of his con-
stituents. She left the train at a way
station in eastern Montana one after-
noon and asked the only man in sight
how she could get to her destination,
far out in the country. "You'll have
to wait for the stage in the morning,"
said the man. "You can't get any rig
here." "But where am I to stop?" in-
quired the young lady. "There's noth-
ing here but a station and I can't
sleep on the floor." "Guess you'll
have to bunk with the station agent."
"Sir!" she exclaimed. "I am a lady."
"So's the station agent," said the man.

Coughs and Colds.
All coughs, colds and pulmonary com-
plaints that are curable are quickly
cured by One Minute Cough Cure.
Clears the phlegm, draws out inflam-
mation and heals and soothes the af-
fected parts, strengthens the lungs,
wards off pneumonia. Harmless and
pleasant to take. Sold by W. H. Kit-
tredge.

It is settled that Chauncey M. De-
pew will succeed himself as U. S.
Senator from New York state.

MUSICAL MATTERS.

The Peoples' Symphony Concerts in
New York, are given at a very low
rate of admission in order that stu-
dents and wage earners, who could ill
afford to attend high priced concerts,
may be able to enjoy these. The board
of management has this season issued
cards of identification to all schools,
colleges, institutes, college settlements
etc., as well as to trade unions and to
the large department stores. Upon
presentation of such a card, duly
stamped by the principal or employer,
the holders may secure their seats up-
on payment of from 5 to 50 cents, and
for this small sum they are privileged
to listen to such soloists as Miss
Maud Powell, Mrs. Ruby Cutter Sav-
age, Mr. Sam Franks, David Bispham
and many others, beside an efficient
orchestra of seventy men, or six con-
certs are to be given this season by
this organization.

Victor Harlet has decided to again
locate in New York where he is to es-
tablish a permanent orchestra. He has
been very successful in Pittsburgh and
has received strong inducement to re-
main there, but his preference for
New York above all American cities
as a place of residence has led him to
refuse all offers from the neighboring
state.

Caruso, the great Italian tenor, has
created as great a sensation in
Europe as on this side of the water,
but the largest foreign cities have
not been content with very few op-
portunities for hearing him, while he
is to sing in New York during the
four months season of opera. An-
other illustration of the saying that
New York gets the best of everything.

Some one has discovered a bio-
graphical notice of Johann Sebastian
Bach, written in 1864 by a professor
in the Paris Conservatory. The fol-
lowing shows what knowledge the
learned professor had of the famous
composer. "Bach was born in 1685 at
Eisenach. He loved music in a Pla-
tonic fashion, and as soon as he had
composed a piece he tried it on his
family and then locked it up in an old
box."

Leo Stern, the husband of Suzanne
Adams, died recently in London. Mr.
Stern was a list, and had played in
a number of American cities in
past years.

Siegfried Ochs, conductor of the
Berlin Philharmonic Choir, held
17 choral rehearsals before a cur-
tain performance of Beethoven's
Mass in D. We wonder whether his
singers complained of being "tired"
as some of our Maine Festival sing-
ers do.

Adele Aus Der Ohe has returned from
Europe and appeared with the Phil-
harmonic Orchestra at Carnegie Hall,
New York, on Dec. 15 and 16. She has
arranged for the publication in Europe
of her new concerto for piano and or-
chestra, and also for her sonata for
violin and piano.

Campanari with his concert company
are on a tour through the South and
west, but they returned to New York
about Christmas time.

Dvorak's Stabat Mater is to be given
in March by the Oratorio Society
of New York, at Carnegie hall, and
Mme. Lillian Blauvelt and Mme.
Kirkly Lunn are among the soloists
for the occasion. Frank Damrosch is
the director.

The song-recital fever seems to be
at its height in New York, where
Sembrecht, Nordica, Galski, Bispham,
Heinrich Meyn and other noted arti-
sts are "reciting."

The Kneisel Quartet has opened its
13th season in New York where five
concerts—one each month from Octo-
ber to March are given every year.

Mary Howe and Francis Archa-
bault have been engaged as soloists
for the ninth Victor Herbert Concert
at the Majestic Theatre, New York.

Director Chapman's suggestions to
the Lewiston and Auburn Festival
chorus are worth repeating to other
choruses in the state, so will quote
from the Lewiston Journal. "What
you need," said Mr. Chapman, "is to
localize and to socialize your choruses.
Give one or two or three local con-
certs each year, and make them the
social as well as musical events of the
year. While we have some of the
greatest soloists that the world
of music has to offer at our annual
concerts, yet as the Lewiston Journal
has well said, time and time again, the
big chorus, gathered together from all
parts of the State, is the thing. Local-
ize and socialize your Maine Festival
choruses and the Maine Music Festi-
val will blossom like the rose from
year to year. Neglect this, and it is
necessary to pump hot air into the
circulation of the various organiza-
tions about six months out of each
year." Carrie Burpee Shaw.

YOUR FAVORITE POEM

The Sea God.

The song that I sung was it sweet
That ye seek me again?
Is it good for the tribute I mete
To your covetous sea?
Are ye mad with the wind and the salt stinging
Best?
That ye seek me again?
I have stormed at your ice-crustured walls
Under pale northern skies.
Till my shuddering shook through your halls,
The sting of my sorrow, and mingled your calls
With my shuddering sighs.
Though I drank of the wine of the rose
With the best of the world,
Though I dreamed where magnolias do
All the heavy sweet night,
Though I slept as the sleeper who dreamily
moves
In the field of his might.

In the West and the myth-scented East
White fogs are unfurled;
And my strand shall roll forth to the feast
Till their currents are curled
Over curtled city and plain; over the least
And the best of the world.
Have ye gazed in my eyes—are they tender
With mist and with rain?
If ye long for the tribute I render
Ye covet in vain.
Are ye mad with the sun and my indolent
splendor?
Will ye seek me again?
—Charles W. Kennedy in Nassau Literary Mag-
azine, conducted by senior class of Princeton
University.

The Courier-Gazette.

TWICE-A-WEEK

With this issue The Courier-Gazette enters upon the 60th year of its existence—a ripe age, a time when a man should be in the possession of vigorous mental faculties and well balanced strength, and a newspaper, if it is good for anything, endowed with a large and healthy subscription list and a long line of advertising customers. These are conditions that The Courier-Gazette undoubtedly enjoys and has, besides, we trust, the confidence of its patrons. Some friends—no note the fact particularly in this connection—has mailed us through the local post-office a copy of the "New Year's Address" that was issued for the "Carrier Boy of the Rockland Gazette" on the first day of January 1859. The present writer recalls the time—he was a boy then—when it was the annual custom of the Gazette to issue this address, cast in the form of poetry, which the carrier boy took among the subscribers, to whom it was his weekly custom to deliver the paper, soliciting the purchase of the Address at twenty-five cents a copy. The verses of the broadside treated of the new year in and old year out, with sometimes a review of local affairs. Who was author of the well-preserved copy at the moment before us we do not know, nor indeed are we sure of the identity of any of those annual writers, but we know Mr. Vose was a frequent composer of these Addresses and we are not sure but that O. G. Hall sometimes lent to the enterprise the inspiration of his muse. When the custom of the Carrier Boy's Address lapsed we are not able to recall, but we fancy it was not less than thirty years ago. It was for many seasons an institution that our older readers will remember with interest.

The news that Port Arthur has really surrendered relieves the heavy nervous strain under which the reading public has been suffering for several months. The Russians found that further resistance was useless, but the white flag was not set aloft until the last props had failed and the brave garrison had been so reduced by sickness and battle that only a comparative handful of men remained there to cope with the vigorous and resourceful enemy. The last hours in the doomed fortress are described as a living hell, and so it must have been with 15,000 sick and wounded soldiers there, while only 5,000 able-bodied men had charge of the defenses. Whatever else may be said of the Russians in this war they have certainly displayed coolness, bravery, and tenacity at Port Arthur. It is small wonder that the Mikado directed that military honors should be shown Gen. Stoessel.

The Boston Globe published interviews yesterday with nearly all of Maine's new sheriffs, aiming to get at their intentions on the matter of enforcement. In some instances the sheriffs were noncommittal, but in most cases they declare openly that they intend to start a drouth. Knox county's sheriff takes a sort of middle ground, which in effect is that he will give the kind of an administration that he has in the past two years, unless there should be a rising tide of sentiment in favor of strict enforcement. In the latter event he too will join the procession. Maine is evidently to have some variegated sheriff law.

The total value of the fishing industry to this state in the past two years was \$15,700,000. Immense as the figures are, they would probably have been even larger if the returns could be gathered fully. The Atlantic ocean has been very kind to the shore inhabitants of Maine, and few vocations have been blessed with prosperity equal to that of the thirty fishermen.

"Bangor is dry" is the somewhat novel and startling word which drifted down the Penobscot river yesterday. The liquor dealers have taken County Attorney Patten at his own word, and it is reported that not a drop of liquor was on sale in Bangor or Oldtown yesterday. Is this a New Year's resolution or what the Lewiston Journal terms "the real thing"?

A glance at the daily papers of today will show the first page devoted in equal parts to the surrender of Port Arthur, the Tucker murder trial and the Chadwick case. With this plethora of sensations at hand the newspapers cannot complain of dull times.

THE COUNTY REPORTS.

A Review of the Year Shows Us On Right Side of the Ledger.

The county reports have been issued and as usual are replete with interest to such of the taxpayers as care to make a study of such matters. The report of County Treasurer D. M. Murphy shows a cash balance of \$19,493. Among the expense items were the following: Salaries, \$3,475; supreme court, \$6,282; bills allowed by county commissioners, \$6,290. The receipts from fines amounted to \$1,638. The report of the county commissioners shows total liabilities of \$29,736 and total resources of \$21,918; excess of resources over liabilities, \$1,132. The cost of the three terms of court was \$5,096. The county estimates are the same as last year, \$18,650. The estimated receipts from fines and costs are \$2,650, leaving \$15,000 to be raised by taxation. The report was made up and signed this year by Commissioners Jamieson and Morton. Commissioner O'Brien for the first time in his six years' term was unable to be present while the books were being balanced. The report of Sheriff Tolman shows 125 commitments last year, 88 being for drunkenness. Thirteen of the prisoners were females. Ralph Bird will tend goal for the Centrais tonight. The followers of that team feel that this practically ensures the Centrais' victory.

North National Bank Buys.

An Important Real Estate Deal Affecting Main Street Property.—Noted Block Sold.

One of the most important real estate deals which has been made in Rockland for some years was completed Saturday, when the North National Bank bought the undivided half of the Custom House block, which had been owned by the N. A. Farwell estate. The North National Bank's lease of its present quarters in the Cobb-Berry block expires May 15, and as soon thereafter as convenient it will remove to the Custom House block, taking the store now occupied by S. M. Veazie, the hardware merchant. Prior to that of course, the store will be remodelled into banking rooms which will be first-class in all their appointments. The Custom House block was built

MAINE'S NEW GOVERNOR.

Hon. William T. Cobb Takes Oath of Office Thursday—Timely Gossip From the State Capital.

The 72nd session of the Maine Legislature convenes this week. A brief program of the important events is as follows: Tonight at 7:30 o'clock, Legislative caucus for nomination of presiding, recording and minor officers of the two houses; Wednesday at 10 a. m., meeting and organization of the two Houses; Wednesday at 7:30 p. m., joint caucus of Senate and House for nomination of state officers, seven executive councillors and United States senators; Thursday at 10 a. m., Governor Cobb notified of his election, takes oath of office and delivers inaugural address.

In connection with the convening of the general court, writes an Augusta correspondent, there are two topics that are of especial interest to the politicians and the general public as well. One is the gossip in regard to the contests for office, the other the chat in relation to the matters that will receive the attention of the Solons during the next three months.

The contests seem to be pretty well decided in most instances. That in which the most interest seems to be taken is that for secretary of state for which the candidates are Hon. Byron Boyd, the present secretary, and W. S. Cotton of Lisbon Falls, who has served for a number of years as clerk of the house. Mr. Cotton has made an energetic canvass but Mr. Boyd is very strong with the members of the legislature. It is estimated that he will receive about two-thirds of the votes thrown in the Republican caucus. There is quite a bit of questioning if Mr. Cotton will not conclude at the last moment to again accept his old position as clerk to the speaker of the house which position he has filled with exceptional ability. It is not known if Mr. Cotton has mentioned to the legislature his desire to accept his old position, but it is understood that many of the pledges made by members to Judge Thompson are conditional upon Mr. Cotton not being in the field.

As well known there are three gentlemen mentioned who are desirous of presiding over the deliberations of the house, these being Representatives Drew of Portland, Sewall of Bath and Oakes of Auburn. Mr. Drew is to be favored unless all signs fall well upon the wire with the field distanced. Indeed, it is considered very problematical if Mr. Oakes goes into the caucus as a candidate, while Mr. Sewall is not understood to have strong support.

Another contest is that for attorney general and while many people in Penobscot county and eastern Maine have voted wishes for County Attorney D. L. Smith of Patten, it is evident that a plurality of the representatives are enlisted under the Hamlin banner. Hon. Jesse Libby of Poland has been a candidate and if he goes into the contest will have his county behind him, as well as some support in the western portion of the state. The political seers, however, look for Mr. Hamlin to win easily on the first ballot with about 100 votes.

F. B. Nichols, publisher of the Bath Times, is a candidate for state printer as against Clarence E. Burleigh, the present printer. County Attorney D. L. Smith of Portland, is an aspirant for state binder as is also W. H. Reid of Augusta, the present binder. Mr. Burleigh and Mr. Loring are picked as the winners, although their opponents are making quite a fight.

These are the contests that have aroused the most interest although there are others. There are a number of very picturesque scraps for positions in the council of Gov. Cobb. From Cumberland county the member of the council will undoubtedly be Hon. Thurston S. Burne of Westbrook, who last session secured a long and honorable membership in the senate and house. Councillor Jones from the Sixth and Councillor Murchie from the Seventh districts will be returned, while in the Fifth there is understood to be no opposition to the aspirations of Hon. Albert Pierce of Frankfort to a seat in the council chamber. In the other districts there is something doing and the verdicts are yet to be rendered. In the First district it is Oxford's turn and there are two aspirants, Hon. George D. Bisbee of Rumford Falls and James E. Wright of South Paris, with the odds said to be in favor of the former. A Franklin county man will be found in the council from the Third district and here again are a couple of candidates, the aspirants being Hon. Cyrus N. Blanchard of Wilton and Hon. Newell P. Noble of Phillips.

Possibly the most interesting fight is in the Fourth district where there are three Lincoln county men in the field, while several other aspirants have withdrawn from the race. The candidates now in the running are A. R. Nickerson, commissioner of sea and shore fisheries; William A. Hilton, Esq., of Danversville; and Walter H. Clark of Nobelesboro, a member of the last house. It is understood that there is a deadlock between these candidates and that the nomination will thus probably be thrown into the Republican general caucus.

Gov.-Elect Cobb completed his list of state appointments Saturday, when he named Harry E. Ross of Bangor as aide de camp. Mr. Ross spends a portion of his summer at Holman's Oaks, Ingraham Hill, and has many friends in this city who will be pleased with Mr. Cobb's selection. The staff complete is as follows:

Gen. Augustus B. Farnham of Bangor, adjutant general, with rank of major general.

Capt. Charles E. Davis of Portland, inspector general, with rank of brigadier general.

Edward J. Mayo of Foxcroft, commander in chief, with rank of colonel.

Frank H. Hargraves of West Bangor, with rank of colonel.

William B. Skelton of Lewiston, judge advocate general, with rank of colonel.

Elliot C. Dill of Portland, inspector of rifle practice, with rank of colonel.

Edward H. Kelley of Bangor, as military secretary, with rank of major.

Robert H. Rockett of Rockland, H. M. Castner of Portland and Harry P. Ross of Bangor, aides-de-camp, with rank of lieutenant colonel.

about the year Rockland became a city, and is one of the best known structures on Main street. The custom office was located there until the federal building on Limerock street was erected, and the block was also the home for many years of the Masonic fraternity and Edwin Libby Post, G. A. R.

The present tenants are Mayo & Rose, the Rockland National Bank, S. M. Veazie, E. B. MacAllister, Butler's maine office, A. J. Eskine & Co., C. H. Veazie & Co. and the Knights of Columbus. Mr. MacAllister and Butler's marine office become tenants of the North Bank under the new regime.

The person who feels the change most keenly is S. M. Veazie, who has been a tenant of his present store 36 years. Seeking other quarters is to him like going away from home.

Inspector general, with rank of brigadier general.

Edward J. Mayo of Foxcroft, commander in chief, with rank of colonel.

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Knox county will have the following representation at this session of Legislature: Senator, L. M. Staples, Washington; representatives, Geo. H. Page, Appleton; E. W. Bradford, Friendship; S. Witherspoon, North Haven; A. S. Littlefield, Rockland; S. T. Kimball, Rockland; K. F. Marshall, St. George; E. H. Burdett, Union.

Among the newspaper representatives at the state house this winter will be Oliver L. Hall, formerly of this city, for the Bangor Commercial, and M. J. Flaherty for the Bangor News.

At the last meeting of the governor and council, a hearing on the petition for pardon of Mrs. Mary E. Barrows of Kittery, who is serving a life sentence at the state prison at Thomaston, for the murder of her husband, was assigned for Wednesday, Jan. 18.

Col. Milliken, state pension agent, reports that 246 certificates have been issued the past year, the largest number in the history of the office. The appropriation for this purpose was \$55,000.

The gross earnings of railroads in Maine last year were \$13,243,351, a gain of \$63,503 over the previous year. The expense of operation was \$2,160,294, greater than that of the previous year, increase in wages and cost of fuel being chiefly the cause. Nearly 10,000,000 tons of freight were hauled.

Senator-Elect Sumner P. Mills of Stonington has been in town for a few days prior to embarking for Augusta and the Legislative session. Mr. Mills is to present a bill this winter in which most of the laboring men of that section are taking a lively interest, for creating a state board of arbitration and conciliation. The proposed board is to consist of three members appointed by the Governor, the first appointee for one year, the second for two years and the third for three years, the appointments dating from July 1, 1905. The object of the board will be to settle disputes, strikes and lockouts between employers and employees.

The Bangor Institution cannot receive many more commitments and the towns themselves will have to care for their own prisoners. Something is done to relieve the situation. A great many interested people will be glad to learn that Gov.-Elect Cobb is looking with favor on the plans of the institute.

IN SUPREME COURT.

January Session Opened This Morning—the January Term.

As The Courier-Gazette goes to press this forenoon the January term of supreme court is getting under way. The presiding judge is Associate Justice Spear of Gardiner, one of the three S's assigned to Knox county for the year.

The grand jury is the same as last term. Judge J. A. Jones who are to serve on the traverse juries this term are as follows: Lafayette G. Bachelder, St. George; Fred E. Barlett, Union; Wilbur H. Park, Vinalhaven; L. A. Copeland, Thomaston; Judson C. Fish, Camden; John R. Frohock, Rockland; Edmund C. Frye, Camden; Roderick C. Gillis, North Haven; William A. Glover, Rockland; Charles Graves, South Thomaston; Charles J. Gregory, Rockport; Cyrus Grover, Cushing; George N. Harden, Rockland; William M. Harris, St. George; Frederick H. Hargraves, Bangor; Roy S. Littlefield, Vinalhaven; Fred E. Matthews, Warren; Joseph Macey, Thomaston; Stephen B. Miller, Appleton; Alle F. Mink, Hope; Bert A. Murphy, Friendship; Alvin H. Sledge, Gardiner; Warren; Frederick G. Snow, Rockland; Ira M. Snow, South Thomaston; Freeman A. Stanley, Charles M. Stevens, Rockland; Arthur B. Packard, Rockport; Edward S. Stearns, Thomaston; Ethel B. Thurston, Union; Wilbert C. Ulmer, Rockland.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BROWN'S BLOOD PURIFIER. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. W. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

SHERIFF MAYO'S POLICY.

What Hancock County May Expect—Rev. S. L. Hanscom Made a Deputy.

Sheriff-elect Byron H. Mayo has announced the following as his list of deputies for Hancock county: Rev. Sylvanus L. Hanscom of Eden, Samuel Goodwin of Amherst, Burke Leach of Bucksport, John Webster of Bluehill, Rowland H. Howard of North Brooksville, Leroy Wardwell of Penobscot, Joseph H. Eaton of Stonington, Roscoe Springer of West Sullivan, James S. Fernald of Tremont, deputies.

In announcing his list of deputies and outlining his plan of action during the tenure of office, Sheriff-elect Mayo issues the following letter: "To the people of Hancock county: As the time draws near for me to enter upon the discharge of my official duties as sheriff of Hancock county, I am not unmindful of the great responsibility that rests upon me.

Having been chosen by a vote of the people I became their servant of all, to promote the best interests of the county by enforcing the laws honestly, continually and faithfully. Having made no pledges except to execute the laws to promote the welfare of the people, I shall begin my service with a kindly regard for all and pre-judice toward none, believing that the contrary is a great extension of the use of subject alike, and should be governed by the laws of our state and nation.

"When accepting the nomination for sheriff of Hancock county I promised to execute my duties, more especially the prohibitory law, to the best of my ability. My sentiments have not changed, and I expect the hearty support of all law-abiding citizens of the county without regard to politics or party lines.

"The clergyman who by their public ministry and Christian character are promoting the good work, have always been deeply interested in the cause of temperance, and I am confident that their influence will be strong and effectual in the future. I would add that those that are educated men of good standing and their chosen profession and acquired knowledge in the use and science of drugs and medicine, have power to do much good by their influence in the use of intoxicating liquors, by using their influence in this work that effects the health and lives of so many of our citizens, and I feel that they will kindly do so.

"Public sentiment is strongly in favor of the enforcement of the prohibitory law of our state and the people of the county demanded it, so I would add that those that are interested in the liquor traffic to join with me in suppressing the unlawful sale of intoxicating liquors that with one accord and official professional men, business men, and every citizen, will stand shoulder to shoulder in promoting a maintenance of the laws of our state."

CARING FOR INSANE.

An Addition Must Be Made to Bangor Hospital It Is Said.

Ex-Gov. Frederick Robie of Gorham, Hon. George E. Macomber of Augusta and Thomas White of Bangor, and Hon. S. M. Bird, trustees of the Maine Insane Hospital called on Gov.-Elect Cobb to discuss with him their plans for presenting to the coming legislature their petition for hospital appropriations.

In conversation with a Bangor Commercial reporter, Mr. Robie afterward said that Mr. Cobb was apparently very favorable to an appropriation for building the much needed additions to the Bangor Insane Hospital. The need of an addition of two new wings at the Bangor hospital is undoubtedly urgent, says the Commercial. There are now about 500 patients in the institution and according to Dr. Vaughan, with 200 it would be overcrowded. About 35 per cent. of the number of admissions are discharged, cured, each year and the remainder are sent to other institutions, while they are slightly more at Augusta though not much. This makes 40 per cent. of the yearly admissions more or less permanent patients and in view of the fact that the hospital is filled to overflowing, in Massachusetts the state has to provide for the taking care of 500 additional patients every two years and the Commonwealth supports ten times as many sufferers as Maine, and in a dozen or so institutions. However, the increase of insanity in Maine is just as great, proportionally, as in Massachusetts, and the death rate is considerably lower.

At the Augusta hospital there are about 364 patients, the wards are in a crowded condition. Augusta receives patients from 17 counties in the state and the Eastern Maine hospital here from only three. The proportion should be 16 to 1 in favor of Bangor the five eastern counties.

The Bangor Institution cannot receive many more commitments and the towns themselves will have to care for their own prisoners. Something is done to relieve the situation. A great many interested people will be glad to learn that Gov.-Elect Cobb is looking with favor on the plans of the institute.

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"THE SIMPLE LIFE."

A WORLD FAMOUS BOOK AND ITS AUTHOR, CHARLES WAGNER.

What President Roosevelt Says About the Volume—Interesting Career of the Disciple of Simplicity. How the Book First Made a Hit.

In this issue of The Courier-Gazette we begin the first of a number of instalments of that famous work, "The Simple Life," whose author, Rev. Charles Wagner, has lately paid a visit to this country. The translation which we print is that authorized by the famous Paris Clergyman, and is the same as the edition of the book published by McClure, Phillips & Co. President Roosevelt is chiefly responsible for the wide vogue that "The Simple Life" is enjoying in this country, because of the hearty endorsement he gave to it and its author, of whom we subjoin a sketch:

Charles Wagner, author of "The Simple Life," was practically made famous by President Roosevelt, author of "The Strenuous Life." Early in 1902 certain well known New York publishers brought out very quietly a translation of "The Simple Life." At first the book did not attract much attention, except among the literary few, but among the literary few was President Roosevelt. On him the little volume made such an impression that he referred to it in one of his public addresses as follows:

"The other day I picked up a little book called 'The Simple Life,' written by an Abbot, Charles Wagner, and he preached such wholesome, sound doctrine that I wish it could be used as a tract throughout our country. To him the whole problem of our complex, somewhat feverish modern life can be solved only by letting men and women lead better lives. He sees that the permanence of liberty and democracy depends upon a majority of the people being steadfast in that good, plain morality which as a national attribute comes only as the result of the slow and painful labor of centuries and which can be squandered in a generation by the thoughtless and vicious. He preaches the doctrine of the superiority of the moral to the material, but he insists, as we of this nation should always insist, upon the infinite superiority of the moral and the solid destruction of the material."

He referred to the kind of English he was about to speak, saying he had studied the English language only a short while ago to tell the American people of simplicity, and that if any "accidents" occurred it would not be by premeditation. "I know that you are saying in your hearts that it is not possible to live the simple life in this great city of rust, thought and energy, this city of tremendous activities and skyscrapers," he said, "but I tell you that it is." "It is possible to live the simple life on the twenty-fourth floor of a New York skyscraper in the midst of all the noise and confusion. The simple life is not a thing of the first floor or the fortieth, not of the shoes or the waist coat, but of the heart.

"Once in Paris, that great city of dust and busy human life, I heard a lark singing in a garden. He was a prisoner, it is true. But when I heard him lifting up his voice to the blue sky and I remembered the freedom of the hills and the fields that had been mine as a boy, the walls and houses of the great city seemed to fade away, to stretch out and expand.

"I speak to you here in the center of one of the most tremendous cities in the world. I sing my song of simplicity like a lark in a cage—but it is a good place to sing it. The more I study your national character here in America, the more I look into the foundations of your government, the more I realize that at the bottom of it all is the simplicity of your national character.

"I visited the White House at Washington. I found there nothing of the grandeur of the homes of kings and kaisers, but the pure simplicity of a great people expressed in the home of a chief executive. I was a guest of your president. I pressed his hand, and I had many long talks with him upon the great questions of the day. And again I felt that a splendid simplicity was at the root of your national character. So true to your traditions; be true to your convictions. The human race demands it of you."

"Dr. Wagner told how he came to write 'The Simple Life.' He was called upon while a pastor in Paris to marry a workman and his sweetheart. One of the six witnesses was the daughter of a great politician.

"It talked to them upon the beauty of living simply," he said, "a few days afterward the young lady came to me to ask me to perform her marriage, and she asked me to give just the same talk that I had to the workman. There were to be 2,000 people present, including the greatest politicians, the greatest intellectuals and social life of Paris.

"I consented and talked to them simply and straightforwardly upon the simple life. There was a publisher present, as there always is, and the next day he asked me to write 'The Simple Life.' I did not know how to go through the world everywhere. As for me, I intend to remain a boy with a boy's heart, till I am an old, old man."

The author-clergyman's chapel in the Boulevard Beaumarchais, Paris, has grown from a quaint little upper room and is now too small to hold the crowds that flock to hear him, and generally more than 1,000 persons are turned away from the doors on Sunday.

CLEARANCE SALE!

For One Week Beginning FRIDAY, Dec. 30, I shall sell my Entire Stock of Millinery below cost.

Trimmed Hats, \$1.00 Untrimmed, .25

After Jan. 6, balance of stock will be found at the REMNANT STORE 13 Pleasant Street, and will be sold at half price.

MRS. N. B. DUNTON, MAIN STREET.

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN

Advertisements in this column not to exceed 10 lines inserted once for 25 cents, four times for 50 cents.

Lost and Found

LOST—Between Rockland and South Thomaston, on Sunday, Jan. 25, a DRIVING MITTEN on inside of name of C. W. WAGNER. Will holder please return this OFFICE for to DR. R. J. WAGGATT, Rockland. 1007

LOST—A Marten Mitten on Broadway or Cedar street. Finder please return to this OFFICE and receive reward. 1007

Wanted

CHIEF Wanted for General Household, No washing or ironing. Apply to Mrs. G. H. ROSE, Beech Street. 1007

GIRLS Wanted to work at BROWN BROS. Paints Factory, So. Union Me. 10493

HELP WANTED and employment given to girls and women, housework, second work, washing, ironing, cooking, fine sewing, embroidery or canning. Apply at once to Wm. E. Exchander, 700 Main street, Rockland. Orders taken at Rock Bureau, for parties, picnics and lunches. Tel. 16-12. 1007

TO LET—Tenement of 6 rooms 10 Grace St., dry cellar, hard wood floor kitchen, city water, gas, and fruit with or without rent. Apply to Mrs. Sweetland, 101-6 Street, Rockland. 1007

TO LET—Nice large, front room furnished. Two minutes walk to depot, electric cars and Main street. Apply in person at 1007 Street, Rockland. 1007

TO LET—Tenement over O. P. Hick's Market, corner Pleasant and Main Sts. Recently been newly fitted up, including electric lights, gas, and fruit with or without rent. Apply to L. L. Snow & Co., or JOHN I. SNOW, on the premises. 1007

TO LET—Large room in Jones' Block suitable for office or workshop. Low rent. Apply at the COURIER-GAZETTE OFFICE. 1007

For Sale

FOR SALE—One child pony, surly and hard to break. One ladies saddle horse. Weight 1200 pounds. Both tall, color light sorrel with light spots. For particulars inquire of C. W. RITTERHUSH, Camden Me. 1007

FOR SALE—New and second hand S. B. Lamont Stationary Engines in good working order. 1 1/2 foot duty with or without boiler. Inquire of C. F. BROWN, 1007 Street, Rockland. 1007

FOR SALE—Second hand Furniture for sale at a bargain. Apply to E. S. FARWELL, under opera house. 1007

FOR SALE—To settle an estate, Wheeler & Ship, 200 Main street, Rockland. Also for particulars apply to L. E. KEEN, administrator. 1007

Miscellaneous

PHONOGRAPHS—And All Kinds of Talking Machines and Gramophones to Order. Up to Date Catalogue for stamps and envelopes. L. E. KEEN, 1007 Street, Rockland. 1007

NEW CHRISTMAS GOODS—In Side, Pompadour and Back Combs, Fancy Pins, Barrettes, Mounted and Jeweled Combs. The new adjustable Pompadour, special line of new notions. ROCKLAND HAT STORE, 308 Main Street. 1007

DESSMAKING—Mrs. Fannie S. Carleton has opened for engagements to go out by the day. Dressmaking in all its branches in the highest style. Inquire of FANNIE S. CARLETON, 35 State Street, Rockland. 1007

BRING your orders for Printing of all kinds to THE COURIER-GAZETTE office. Every thing up-to-date in paper stock and type. 1007

NOTICE

The Committee on Accounts and Claims hereby give notice that it will be in session at the office of the City Clerk on Spring

Talk of the Town

Coming Neighborhood Events.
 Jan. 2—City Schools begin.
 Jan. 4—Lecture on Chaucer by Prof. Chapman at High school assembly room.
 Jan. 5—Prescott the Hypnotist, at Farwell opera house.
 Jan. 6—Legislature meets.
 Jan. 9—Gov. Cobb's inauguration.
 Jan. 10—Whist party in Kimball Hall by the entertainment committee of the Universalist church.
 Jan. 11—Mrs. Magellan, at the Farwell opera house.
 Jan. 12—Eugene Huse Co. annual levee and supper and ball at Wattle hall, Thomaston.
 Jan. 13—Fields and Hanson's Minstrel at Farwell opera house.
 Jan. 14—"Isle of Spice" (80 people) at Farwell opera house.
 Jan. 22—Entertainment by Elsie L. Livermore and local talent under the auspices of the High school Universalist church.
 Jan. 23—Thorne Dramatic Co. at Farwell opera house.
 Jan. 24—Miss Nance O'Neil (play to be announced later) at Farwell opera house.
 Jan. 30-Feb. 4—Colonial Stock Co. at Farwell opera house.

Court!
 The Democratic headquarters was closed Saturday, the lease having expired.

Rockland Lodge F. A. M. conferred the third degree upon Capt. Kent of Bucksport at its last meeting.

Ezekiel Davis saw two robins while riding in Camden Sunday. He goes on record as seeing the first ones of the year.

E. A. Wentworth of Rockport left yesterday for Virginia where he will cut a vessel's frame for Carleton, Norwood & Co.

Dr. Tufts, the osteopath, who formerly had an office on Masonic street, is located for the winter at the San Carlos, Miami, Fla.

Arthur F. George, an expert instructor on the mandolin, has formed a class in this city and is desirous of obtaining more pupils. Mr. George studied with Sig. A. M. Testa of the Boston Academy of Music.

Representatives Littlefield and Kimball left yesterday for Augusta, driving across country in Mr. Kimball's sleigh. Both of the Rockland representatives are said to be slated for important positions on the leading committees.

Reports continue to be prevalent that the Eastern Steamship Co. has bought the Bluehill route, but the actual transfer appears to be as far off as ever. It is understood that one or two of the stockholders of the Bluehill line are holding out for a fancy figure.

J. W. WALKER

THE OLD RELIABLE
 PIANO TUNER
 WILL BE IN
 ROCKLAND
 IN A FEW DAYS
 PREPARED TO DO
 ALL WORK IN HIS LINE

LEAVE ORDERS
 Telephone, Mail, or
 any old way, at
 THE
 COURIER-GAZETTE
 OFFICE

WHY NOT WEAR GLASSES

When you need them? Are you too proud, or are you trying to make people think you are not old enough to need them? You are fooling yourself the most. Come in and let me fit you to a pair that you can enjoy reading with and cure your eye strain and headache and enjoy life.

C. H. Pendleton, GRADUATE OPTICIAN
 RANKIN BLOCK, ROCKLAND.

DISCOUNT SALE!

For Twenty Days from January 1st, 1905,
 I will make a CASH DISCOUNT of 10 per cent on all purchases.
 This is done to reduce stock previous to taking inventory.

HARLOW P. WOOD,

Successor to A. F. Green & Son, G. H. Copeland and Bicknell Tea Co.
 398 MAIN STREET ROCKLAND

Chance to Gain Nothing to Lose

Do you want to join the 20 Weeks' Club?
 \$5 worth of goods to be given away by the Club for 25 cents.

For further information enquire at the

Portland Remnant Store

433 MAIN STREET. Opposite Maine Music Store

The wholesale dealers report a scarcity of fish in the last two weeks owing to the rough and blowy weather.

A. I. Mitchell & Co. of Portland have contracted to entirely re-fit the steamer City of Rockland, which was so badly damaged last summer on Gangway ledge, and also to re-fit the City of Bangor so that the two steamers will be exactly the same in their fittings.

Kimball hall will be the scene of a pretty whist party on Monday evening, Jan. 16, given by the entertainment committee of the Universalist society. Refreshments will be served amidst pretty decorations, and everything done to render the affair an enjoyable one to all.

The Rockland Federation of Women's Clubs announces as its next attraction a lecture on "Chaucer" by Prof. Chapman of Bowdoin College. This lecture will be given in the high school assembly room tomorrow evening, and with it there will be music by the best local talent.

Thornlike & Hix are filling their ice houses with some of the handsomest 17-inch ice ever harvested at Chikawa Lake. The crop is being gathered by C. I. Marsh and A. S. Carter, and is being stored in the houses by the Eskine brothers, Arnold and John. The firm will cut about 4000 tons this winter.

Board of Trade members are looking forward to the banquet which will be one of the features of the next meeting one week from tonight. There will be a continuation of the discussion about abolishing the common council, and the matter of electing road commissioner, city marshal, etc. by popular vote will be broached.

The large St. Bernard dog, Prince, belonging to the family of the late H. G. Bird, died a few days ago from natural causes. When Mr. Bird was alive and chief of the fire department, Prince invariably accompanied him to the fires, often heading the procession of hurrying companies. The dog was a great favorite with the children among whom there is much sorrowing.

Sheriff Tolman has re-appointed his old deputies, the list being as follows: George W. Gushee of Appleton, John S. Smaller of St. George, Daniel J. Bowley of Hope, Edwin O. Heald of Rockland, Daniel E. White of Vinalhaven, Henry J. Libby of Warren. Should the office of sheriff be placed under a salary a deputy may also be appointed for Camden where there are several candidates.

Rockland fishing interests will be represented at Augusta tomorrow when there will be a meeting to discuss the treaty which Newfoundland is seeking to establish with this country, whereby its fresh fish may be admitted to the United States free of duty. At the last session of Congress an attempt was made to have cured fish admitted free, but it never got beyond the committee to which it was referred. Congressman Littlefield and Senator Hale are on the alert in the interests of Maine fishermen, and both will be represented at tomorrow's meeting.

There will be a trustee's sale of eight parcels of real estate which were the property in question is as follows: (1) Quarry property on the northerly side of the new county road, Thomaston. The rock from this quarry is sub-property of George W. Berry, Jan. 18, 1893, to a lien of one cent upon each cubic yard of rock to be manufactured from the same. (2) Quarry property on the southerly side of the same road. (3) Three-fourths of the mineral in the Butler farm, South Thomaston. (4) Eleven-twelfths of seven acres of shore land on the south side of Ingraham Hill, South Thomaston. (5) Farm in South Thomaston, with cottage and marsh land. (6) Two lots at Crescent Beach. (7) Brick yard property near Doherty's kiln, Rockland. (8) The homestead, northerly side of Pleasant street, Rockland. Jarvis C. Perry is trustee.

GLOVE SALE

Thursday, Jan. 5,

BEGINNING AT 9 A. M.

50 AND 75c.

FULLER & COBB

The officers of Anderson Camp S. of V. will be installed tonight by Past Commander H. C. Chatto. The committee in charge comprises Charles Burpee, Arthur Marsh, Arthur Simmons, Herbert Miller and Ralph Higgins. Visitors will be present from other camps.

Stablemen declare that the sleighing was never better than that which was offered to the public Saturday and Sunday. The conditions Sunday evening were magnificent, but by noon the snow had begun to melt and there was a dampness in the air that marred the pleasure of riding. Crescent Beach and South Hope were the favorite points of a great many pleasure-seekers.

The many local admirers of Miss Elsie Livermore, the gifted monologist, will have another opportunity to hear her Monday evening, Jan. 23, at the Universalist church, where an entertainment will be given for the purpose of wiping out the debt on the piano bought and partly paid for by the pupils. Miss Livermore will be assisted by Frederick R. Langworthy, banjoist, and other talent soon to be announced.

The following item from the Camden Herald will be read with interest by the many Rockland friends of the gentleman mentioned: "J. A. Brewster received a Christmas present that was particularly pleasing to him. It was a handsome gold watch chain with commandery charm attached and was from the employees of his shirt factory. Mr. Brewster thinks a great deal of this gift, indicating, as it does, the high esteem in which he is held by his employees. Mr. Brewster has been a large employer of labor for many years, and in his factory the pleasant relations have always existed between employer and employee."

Pleasant Valley Grange has elected the following officers: Master, Reuben S. Thornhill; overseer, Frank E. Post; lecturer, Mrs. Charles S. Gardner; steward, Albert Gardner; secretary, Miss Nina Gardner; treasurer, Charles Gardner; chaplain, Mrs. Addie Bartlett; Ceres, Mrs. Anna Crockett; Pomona, Mrs. Post; Flora, Mrs. Ida Blackington; assistant, steward, Warren Gardner, lady assistant steward, Mrs. Mary Gardner. Gate keeper, Oliver Holmes; executive committee, C. L. Smith, Charles Tolman, C. A. Moore. The principal officers are also officers of the Fair Association. The installation will take place Tuesday evening.

Prof. Leosaidow, the palmist who threw in Rockland for a brief period has been telling the Portland newspaper men a few pipe-dreams. Within the next eight years the following are some of the things which he says will happen: A revolution in this country; the greatest naval war in the history of nations in which this country will be a participant; revolutions in Germany and Russia and wars on the continent; the disintegration of the Standard Oil Co.; the death of King Edward by accident; the sinking of New York ship scapera and all below the sea level; the victory of the Japs and the ascendancy of the Democratic party. Asked if Maine would ever have a Democratic governor, he replied: "I should not want to say off-hand. I can tell you, though, that Col. Boothby will be elected governor four years from now."

HAMBURG SALE!

Thursday, Jan. 5th,
 at 9 a. m.

Wide, Narrow and Medium
 Widths, in Insertions and Edges,

12 1-2c. These
 exceptional values
 are on exhibition

in our Main Street Window.

Kindly examine.

FULLER & COBB

NOTICE.

The Stockholders of the North National Bank are hereby notified that their Annual Meeting will be held at their Banking Rooms, on Tuesday, January 10, 1905, at 10 o'clock, a. m., to transact the following business: To elect members of and choose a Board of Directors for the ensuing year; to hear the statement of any other business that may legally come before them.

Per Order, E. F. BERRY, Cashier, Rockland, Me., Dec. 9, 1904.

Fresh eggs are retailing at about 38 cents a dozen.
 Henry O. Blood who has been ill with varioloid, is recovering rapidly. The case was a very light one. The board of health yesterday removed quarantine from one of the houses in which there had been a scarlet fever patient.

The prices for Prescelle's engagement at Farwell opera house this week have been changed from 50c, 25c and 35c to 10c, 20c and 30c. The performance is worth much more but Prescelle wants every person in Knox county to see him.

Charles A. Harriman is organizing an independent labor party, which he says, will have a complete ticket in the field for the March election. He says that the new party will not affiliate with either of the old parties, and that it will not nominate or support any man who is not a working man or tradesman.

The county officials elected in September took their seats at the court house yesterday. The only change from two years ago is found in the board of county commissioners where E. M. O'Brien of Thomaston is succeeded by Owen P. Lyons of Vinalhaven. With the retirement of Mr. O'Brien the affairs of the county are entirely in Democratic hands. The commissioners met yesterday for organization and E. E. Jameson of Warren was re-elected chairman. The commissioners and their wives, and Clerk of Courts Butler, were entertained at dinner yesterday by Sheriff Tolman, who dispensed hospitality in his characteristic liberal style.

William H. Simmons, who is a candidate for state assessor, will not be at Augusta in person, but will be represented there by an able and influential Democrat. Mr. Simmons' own views of his prospects are humorously and candidly set forth in the following statement: "I will give Mr. Pottle \$1,000 for his chance if he will give \$1 for mine." In the depths of his heart Mr. Simmons is apparently skeptical of certain Democrats who made such an outcry against the Republicans for keeping them in office so long when the same Democrats have endorsed Mr. Pottle for what will mean 18 years' possession of the only Democratic pulpit in the state.

Charles Condon, the well known conductor on the Highland line, has been doing a little figuring, and finds that he traveled a great many miles last year without getting very far from home. The round trip over the Highland, and Yonkers Central, and Wharf division is about eight miles, and multiplying that by the number of days that he worked, Mr. Condon finds that he rode 25,287 miles in the year 1904. In covering that long distance he was obliged to report the accident of serious consequence. "I suppose I've got one of the best motor-cars in the business," said Mr. Condon, commenting upon the lack of accidents. This is a deserved compliment to Ralph Tibbets, who handles the controlling box on that line.

The Cobb Club excursion to Augusta leaves this city at 8:20 Wednesday morning, arriving in Augusta at 12:35 p. m. Returning, it will leave Augusta at 3:45 p. m. Thursday, arriving here at 8:35 p. m. Those slated to be of the party are Fred W. Wright, president of the club; W. T. White, E. S. Farwell, A. J. Huston, A. D. Bird, M. A. Johnson, James Donohue, Dr. J. E. Walker of Thomaston, C. C. Boyd, Robinson of Camden, James H. McNamara, Bernes O. Norton, warden of the state prison; W. O. Fuller, Jr., Robert H. Crockett, H. L. Shepherd of Bangor, W. C. H. Shepherd of Camden, Alan Bird, J. C. Perry, Albert J. Hawley of Tenants Harbor, C. C. Wood of Camden, George T. Hodgman of Camden, S. A. Burpee, A. H. Jones, Oliver Otis, P. E. Holman, H. A. Burdum, N. B. Allen, G. L. E. Burdum, D. J. Stryker, H. W. Huke and T. E. Libby of Vinalhaven.

Congressman Littlefield was one of the principal speakers at a reception tendered to Congressman McCall in Winchester, Mass., last Thursday night. The two representatives enjoy a very intimate relationship in Washington, thinking alike and voting alike on most of the important issues before Congress. It consequently afforded Mr. Littlefield a great deal of pleasure to be present at a gathering of Mr. McCall's constituents, who declared for the Bay State representative in such cordial and commendatory terms. Congressman Littlefield congratulated Mr. McCall for his knowledge of his work in Congress. He declared for independence in political life, saying that independence in politics meant no more nor less than independence in any other great work in life. He said that Congressman McCall's attitude on great national questions has been productive of much good. Saturday afternoon Mr. Littlefield was a guest at the monthly dinner of the Saturday Club, a famous and exclusive organization, whose early membership included such men as Longfellow, Holmes and Whitier. Its president is Charles Elliot Norton. Congressman Littlefield and daughter Caro leave tomorrow morning for Augusta to attend the inaugural. From there they go directly to Washington, D. C., joining Mrs. Littlefield en route.

Spears & Co. 408 Main street, have a big stock of Fabrics, Pads, Composition Books and all kinds of School Supplies at very low prices.

The city schools began this morning.

The annual convocation of King Solomon Temple Chapter will be held Thursday night. Rockland Lodge, F. A. M., elects officers tonight, and Aurora Lodge, F. A. M., elects officers tomorrow night.

The management of the Old Ladies Home Association will meet Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. O. F. Andrews at the home of Mrs. S. H. Welch. Summer dress play is postponed on Thursday, owing to the absence of the president, who will be present.

The Majors and Centrals fight it out again in Elmwood hall tonight. Said a prominent polo patron yesterday: "I had rather see these teams play than to see Rockland play the best outside team that can be brought here." These games are for blood, figuratively speaking.

Fish Warden Frank Trundy of Oceanville was at Nash's hotel Saturday on his way home from Minnesota, where he had been on a fortnight's vacation. While at Nash's he had the pleasure of meeting a brother warden, Albert J. Rawley of Tenants Harbor, who was on a cruise in his island district.

Two Rockland ladies traveled in company with the famous Mrs. Chadwick while on an excursion to the Thousand Islands a few years ago. They speak of her as being a woman of very eccentric manners. Quite a number of victims stand ready to swear that there was method in her madness.

At the meeting of the Board of Managers of the Maine Society, Sons of the American Revolution, held Dec. 23, Nathan Goodell was elected secretary for the unexpired term of Rev. Dr. Henry S. Burrage, who resigned to become chaplain of the National Soldiers' Home at Togus. The secretary's office will be in Casco Bank block, Portland.

The James P. Sears Hose Co. held its annual meeting last night, and elected the following officers: M. H. Burns foreman, Charles M. Gray 2d foreman, L. O. Haskell 3d foreman, P. J. Burns secretary, L. O. Haskell treasurer, John M. Smith hydra man, John Ward, George Wheeler, Winfield Lothrop and John E. Minihan pipemen, George Haasen organman.

Have you any old magazines you have no use for? If so why not remember the men, women and children who spend many long days in the lighthouse along our coast. R. H. Burpee of N. A. & S. H. Burpee Furniture Co. is about ready to send away another lot to these people. If you have any you want to give away let Mr. Burpee call and get them.

Evening sessions of the Rockland Commercial College, which were closed for one week during the holidays, reopened Monday. Julia M. Annis of Camden and Maria V. Oxtom of Rockville have completed the shorthand course. New pupils enrolled are: H. G. Starrett, Warren; G. E. Dunn, John R. Pierce and Jennie M. Stewart, Thomaston; Edith P. Moody, Ash Point; Emerson S. Sadler, Swan's Island; E. G. Day, Walter Wardwell and C. A. Keene, Rockland.

There will be a concert in the little hall at West Meadows Thursday under the auspices of the M. V. U. Society, in honor of its second anniversary. While the members have been laboring only so short a time, and numbering only about fifteen, they have paid a debt of nearly \$500. While the building is not yet in the condition that they would like to have it, yet it is warm and comfortable, and those who attend the meetings have the privilege of listening to some most excellent sermons.

At the annual meeting of the Knox County Hospital Association yesterday H. H. Hix was elected president, J. E. Rhodes, 2d, was elected secretary, and Frank W. Fuller was elected director for the term of three years. Capt. E. S. Farwell tendered his resignation as president, and was given a vote of thanks for his valuable and self-sacrificing work while an incumbent of that office. Thanks were also tendered Lewis Herzog of New York, who has lately fitted up a ward at his own expense.

At 10 o'clock this morning Prescelle put a young man to sleep in Kallech Furniture Co.'s big show window. The young man will be carried to the opera house and awakened at the performance. While the members have been laboring only so short a time, and numbering only about fifteen, they have paid a debt of nearly \$500. While the building is not yet in the condition that they would like to have it, yet it is warm and comfortable, and those who attend the meetings have the privilege of listening to some most excellent sermons.

B. C. Whitney's musical comedy company, direct from a highly successful run of over one hundred and fifty nights at the Metropolitan Theatre, New York City, will begin an engagement here at the Farwell opera house on Saturday, Jan. 14, presenting the newest musical comedy, the "Isle of Spice." The same cast scenery, costumes and electrical effects that made the piece such a go in New York will be seen here. The prima donna of the company is Blanche Buckner, formerly occupying the same position with the late Bostonians. All of the young women of the company that have been the means of it being called "the big beauty show" will be on view here.

At the regular business meeting of the Epworth Chapter the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, A. W. Gregory; 1st vice president, Arthur Harrington; 2nd vice president, Aseneth Achorn; 3rd vice president, Ivy Smith; 4th vice president, Rev. Robert Sutcliffe; treasurer, Evelyn Day; secretary, Lisetta Burgess. The League is in a flourishing condition at present and is about to enter upon a red and blue contest, the object in view being the increase of membership and attendance upon the League meetings. Rev. Robert Sutcliffe will captain the Reds and A. W. Gregory the Blues. A lively contest is sure to follow and it is confidently expected that it will soon be found necessary to hold the Sunday evening services in the large vestry.

BORN.
 BARTER—Rockport, Dec. 29, to Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Barter, a daughter.
 WOOSTER—Rockport, Dec. 29, to Capt. and Mrs. Charles Wooster, a son.

DIED.
 FERGUSON—West Appleton, Dec. 27, Benjamin W. Fergus, aged 71 years, 8 months, 24 days.
 BLANS—North Billerica, Mass. Alpheus C. Blans, formerly of Rockland, aged 71 years, 3 months, 2 days.
 DELANO—Friendship, Dec. 29, Mrs. Elizabeth Delano.

MARRIED.
 CLARK—Rockport, Dec. 2, by Rev. Robert Sutcliffe, Elmer S. Clark and Lizzie Goggin, both of Rockland.
 ROBINS—Vinalhaven, Dec. 19, by Rev. Mr. Hasseon, Herman Robins and Miss Sada Coyle, both of Vinalhaven.
 FETTER—KAY—Vinalhaven, Dec. 28, by Rev. W. M. Strout, James W. Fetter and Mrs. Mary Kay, both of Vinalhaven.
 BLANS—Rockport—Friendship, Dec. 24, by Rev. C. F. Butler and George T. Blans and Alletta B. Rogers, both of Friendship.
 BURGESS—MAK—Warren, Dec. 21, by Rev. Irving A. Flint, Stephen J. Burgess and Carrie B. Mack, both of Waldoboro.

W.O. HEWETT CO'S

Remnant Sale!

WILL COMME N E

SATURDAY JAN. 7

In a business as large as ours, with its many departments, large quantities of **SHORT ENDS, REMNANTS, ODD LOTS, etc.,** will accumulate, and in the busy seasons it is impossible to call customers' attention to them. So each year we make it a practice of giving every department a thorough examination and call out every **ODD LOT, REMNANT and SHORT END,** and after making a deep cut in the price, place all on **SPECIAL COUNTERS** and offer them for sale.

Remember the date,

SATURDAY, JANUARY 7

SPECIAL NOTICE OF

TWO OTHER SALES!

We wish to call attention to two **FUTURE SALES DAYS** that we shall not advertise other than displays in our Show Window a few days previous to the dates.

1st, **Drummers' Blanket Samples Sale, SATURDAY, Jan. 21.**

2d, **Drummers' Linen Samples Sale, Feb. 4.**

The Blanket Samples Sale is the first of the kind. Our Linen Samples Sales have become proverbial.

We shall offer some Extra Bargains from our regular stock of Linens in the latter sale.

THANKS THE PUBLIC.

Salvation Army, Willow St., Rockland, Dec. 31.

To the Editor—We desire to thank you for your help in appealing to the public for our Christmas dinner effort. Will you also allow us to use your valuable paper to thank the Hook and Ladder Company for the loan of the Armory hall for the dinner, and the public for their generous response to our appeal for food, etc., thus enabling us to accomplish more than in previous years for the poor of Rockland. Thanking you, I remain
 Yours faithfully,
 Wm. H. Rudd, Captain.

MANDOLIN INSTRUCTION

Having studied with SIG. A. M. TESTA of the Boston Academy of Music am prepared to give the latest and most up-to-date instructions on the Mandolin.

Special rates and attention to beginners.

Mandolins furnished if desired.

ARTHUR F. GEORGE,
 31 Purchase Street.

WILL CURE A COLD IN A FEW HOURS.

Do Not Cause Ringing in the Head.
 Do Not Constipate as Plain Sulphate of Quinine

Immediate Relief follows the use of

LAXATIVE COLD QUININE TABLETS

For Coughs and Colds, Bronchitis, Catarrh, La Grippe, Neuralgia and Headache, and Feverish Conditions of the System. They gently open the bowels without gripping, act on the liver, tone up and put it in healthy condition, and cause Colds, Headaches, etc., to disappear like magic.

Box of 30 Tablets for 20 cents.

Warranted Tooth Brush 25c.

Wiggin's Drug Store

453 Main St., Rockland, Me.

The regular meeting of the W. O. T. U. will be held in the Y. M. C. A. rooms Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Sands H. Witherspoon who is to represent the North Haven class at Augusta this winter, was in the city yesterday on his way to the state capital.

BOSTON SHOE STORE

BIG TRADE

MEN'S
 1-BUCKLE
 HEAVY
 OVERSHOES

Sizes 6 to 11
 WORTH \$1.25

Closing Out For
 98c

GREEN TRADING STAMPS ON ALL PURCHASES

BOSTON SHOE STORE
 Foot Park St., St. Nicholas Bld'g

HOUSE FOR SALE!

A 1-1/2 Story Dwelling House in good repair containing 7 rooms, good cellar, sewer connection. Situated No. 84 PLEASANT STREET.

F. M. SHAW,

Lindsey House, Rockland

The Courier-Gazette goes into a larger number of families in Knox county than any other paper published.

LITTLE FRANCE

A ROMANCE OF THE DAYS WHEN "THE GREAT LORD HAWKE" WAS KING OF THE SEA

BY CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

Author of "Commodore Paul Jones," "Reuben James," "For the Freedom of the Sea," etc.

Copyright, 1904, by H. Appleton & Co., New York.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER XI.

ON THE ROOF OF THE WORLD.

IT was ten o'clock in the morning. Every available English soldier had been landed on the Quebec side and had scrambled up the cliffs to the Plains of Abraham. The hours intervening since the first attack had not been idle ones. French batteries erected at Sillery, not far distant, and on either side of the cove, had been gallantly taken by assault, and scouting parties had cleared the adjacent country of stragglers. The sailors under Grafton by herculean endeavor had drawn two six-pounders to the crest of the plateau. Since eight o'clock in the morning these two guns, excellently served by the seamen, had been replying to a heavy fire from the three larger guns of the French, who had begun assembling as early as six o'clock on the hill beyond the English position.

From the cover afforded by the trees and underbrush of the side of the St. Charles river valley, as well as on the St. Lawrence side, Indian and backwoods sharpshooters had been pouring a gallant rifle fire upon the English, to which no effective reply could be made. The thin red line of soldiers that had so often stood between humanity's progress and the armed world in opposition keeping open the pathway of the future, was drawn up in three ranks. The lines were not long enough to reach across the plateau, and the left flank, where Townsend commanded, was refused—drawn back at a right angle from the battle front.

Col. Burton, with the light infantry, was held in reserve to anticipate a possible attack from Bougainville. That worthy officer, however, knew nothing of the landing and remained quietly in camp at Cap-Rouge, expecting the return of the British ships with the changing tide. The sky was overcast, and fitful showers, light in character and brief in duration, sprinkled the sod, soon to be wetted by a liquid substance of greater consistency and more ominous color.

If the scarlet-clad Englishmen presented a vivid though menacing picture to the French, the aspect of the latter was sufficiently picturesque to awaken the admiration of their foes. Very handsome the white coats of the French regulars looked against the green grass that morning. Alas! many of them were destined to sport the red colors of England before the day was decided.

The two armies were about equal in number. The qualities of the French regulars were as high as those of the British army, but the average of the French forces was sadly diminished by the fact that the larger portion of their army was made up of Canadian militia. These hardy peasants were excellent fighters in forest service, but poor martial indeed with which to face regular troops in the open. But Montcalm had been hasty. He might have waited longer, until Bougainville with his excellent division had joined him, or at least reached a position from which he could support the French attack by a demonstration in force in the rear of the English. Right at the moment, he caught a handkerchief about it and pressed on. A second shot hit him, but still he did not falter. A third bullet struck him full in the breast; he staggered a moment and fell. With a fierce yell for revenge his army swept by him. A last volley from the French and bayonets crossed in the smoke.

Wolfe, in the rear of the line, was down and dying. It needed no surgeon to translate the look of death upon his face. Grafton knelt by him and took his hand, tears streaming down his face. The path of glory was indeed ending here. Others quickly assembled where the soldier lay bleeding to death on the field.

"The battle," whispered the dying man, "tell me?"

"They run! They run!" cried Grafton, rising and surveying the field.

"Who run?" he asked, eagerly opening his eyes and looking up at his friend from where he lay in the arms of the surgeon on the grass, stained red by his own blood.

"The enemy! The enemy! They give way everywhere!"

"Go on, go on," said Col. Burton, said Wolfe, smiling weakly, "and tell him to march Wolfe's regiment down to the St. Charles river to cut off their retreat from the bridge."

It was the last thought of a soldier—his duty. He sank back in the arms of his attendants.

Phillip, filled with grief, dropped on his knees beside him. Wolfe opened his eyes again for a moment.

"Phillip," he whispered, "remember the picture—Quebec—"

"Now, God be praised," he murmured, "I will die in peace."

There was a fierce struggle going on all over the field. The French were dying hard. Grafton ran along the line to inform Montcalm, the second in command, of Wolfe's death. He found that brigadier desperately wounded, and then ran over to the left flank to carry the news to Townsend, the second brigadier.

Aided by heavy skirmishes in the wood, and by the fact that Townsend was compelled to refuse his lines, the battle had been more fiercely contested here than elsewhere. A squadron of cavalry, the only party of horse on the field, had been sent scouting by Bougainville, suddenly appeared on the flank and charged furiously down upon Townsend's men.

They gave way. That general had started for the center of the army when Grafton told him the sad tidings, and at his request the sailor hurried to the extreme left flank.

The muskets of the waiting red ranks came smartly down.

"Fire!"

The first rank delivered a volley which crashed over the plateau like cannon-shot. Their drill was magnificent. A moment of startling silence supervened and the second rank repeated the performance. Ere the echoes of the discharge had died away among the hills, the third rank sent its sheet of destruction in the face of the advancing men. The field was covered with thick smoke. The English could see nothing. For a moment no reply was made to them. Then a scattered fire, confessing weakness by its feebleness, ran along the French line. Again and again the deadly discharge of the English was poured out. The French seemed to be making no reply at all. Presently there was a slight respite and the smoke cleared away, revealing a horrid picture of carnage.

The crest of the hill was covered with bodies. Most of the horsemen were down. Montcalm and one or two officers were striving desperately to reform their men. The Canadian militia, unable to stand against such a



GRAFTON KNELT BY HIM.

fearful fire, had melted away. The French grenadiers, the white-coated regulars, were rallying in bewildered little knots here and there upon their officers. The French advance was completely barred. Now was the moment to strike.

"The picture?" said Wolfe to Grafton, who was standing by him. "You have it."

"Remember—and good-bye, old friend. Now, gentlemen," he cried, "let us go to it. Forward!"

Like a common soldier the young general, sword up, face smiling, put himself at the head of the Louisiana regulars. The French had at last got into some sort of order, rallying in thin, broken, and exhausted lines. Their courage was superb. They saw death in the advancing mass of the British infantry, but they did not waver. The battle was lost to them; it would strike another blow at any rate.

It was the English who cheered now, the French had passed the cheering stage. This time it was they who poured their volleys into the advancing British. The execution done among them was fearful. A bullet shattered the wrist of the general. He caught a handkerchief about it and pressed on. A second shot hit him, but still he did not falter. A third bullet struck him full in the breast; he staggered a moment and fell. With a fierce yell for revenge his army swept by him. A last volley from the French and bayonets crossed in the smoke.

Wolfe, in the rear of the line, was down and dying. It needed no surgeon to translate the look of death upon his face. Grafton knelt by him and took his hand, tears streaming down his face. The path of glory was indeed ending here. Others quickly assembled where the soldier lay bleeding to death on the field.

"The battle," whispered the dying man, "tell me?"

"They run! They run!" cried Grafton, rising and surveying the field.

"Who run?" he asked, eagerly opening his eyes and looking up at his friend from where he lay in the arms of the surgeon on the grass, stained red by his own blood.

"The enemy! The enemy! They give way everywhere!"

"Go on, go on," said Col. Burton, said Wolfe, smiling weakly, "and tell him to march Wolfe's regiment down to the St. Charles river to cut off their retreat from the bridge."

It was the last thought of a soldier—his duty. He sank back in the arms of his attendants.

Phillip, filled with grief, dropped on his knees beside him. Wolfe opened his eyes again for a moment.

"Phillip," he whispered, "remember the picture—Quebec—"

"Now, God be praised," he murmured, "I will die in peace."

There was a fierce struggle going on all over the field. The French were dying hard. Grafton ran along the line to inform Montcalm, the second in command, of Wolfe's death. He found that brigadier desperately wounded, and then ran over to the left flank to carry the news to Townsend, the second brigadier.

Aided by heavy skirmishes in the wood, and by the fact that Townsend was compelled to refuse his lines, the battle had been more fiercely contested here than elsewhere. A squadron of cavalry, the only party of horse on the field, had been sent scouting by Bougainville, suddenly appeared on the flank and charged furiously down upon Townsend's men.

They gave way. That general had started for the center of the army when Grafton told him the sad tidings, and at his request the sailor hurried to the extreme left flank.

Without thinking that he was left unsupported by the temporary retreat of the English soldiers, Grafton sprang forward to meet the cavalry. He brought down the first horseman with his pistol, but the second struck his cutlass from his outstretched hand, inflicting a deep cut in his arm, and the third caught him by the collar.

"I'll take this one prisoner. Yield, monsieur!" he cried in French. "We are beaten!" cried the officer commanding the cavalry, as the English rallied and came forward again. "Look, we give way everywhere! Sauve qui peut, mes braves!"

"I don't lose this man, though," said the soldier, stubbornly. "Will you run, or be dragged?" he called to Grafton. Not waiting for a reply, he wheeled his horse, and, keeping tight hold of Grafton, galloped off with the rest.

It was not a dignified position, but there was nothing for him to do but to strive to keep his feet as best he might. If he fell he would be trampled to death by the horses; if he did not run he would probably be dragged until he choked. He was a wise as well as a brave man, so he struggled desperately on.

His arm had been badly wounded by the blow which had disabled it, and as his captor reached the St. Louis gate of the city a bullet struck him in the back. His strength finally gave way at that, and he fainted. He was a small man, and the big trooper lifted him to the front of the saddle by some unexplained impulse, laid him across the horse and held him there as he forced his way into the panting, terrified mass of retreating soldiers.

Ahead of them was an officer on a big black horse. He was deadly pale, and blood was trickling over the white lace of his shirt and staining his open waistcoat. He would have fallen from his horse had not two soldiers on either side supported him. He sat with his hands on the pommel of the saddle, leaning forward. His face wore a stricken look. Tears were trickling down his cheeks—not on account of his wounds, however, but from a deeper hurt. It was Montcalm.

The gate was open now, and the fugitives were pouring through. Inside the walls a crowd of women, children and old men were congregated in the Rue St. Louis. There was weeping and wailing and wringing of hands as the wounded, battered, shattered, terrified mass of fugitives swept through the gate. The deadly rattle of small arms, which since early morning had kept up without the walls, had nearly died away. The bugles of England were calling a halt, the red coats were assembling on their coasts. They were too weak to assault the ramparts yet, and therefore allowed the shattered French army to enter the city. Presently the marquis, surrounded by his men, drew within the gate by the eddying crowd.

"Oh, mon Dieu! mon Dieu! Le marquis est tué!" cried a woman.

Her words were taken up by the crowd, who loved the great and zealous soldier with a passionate devotion which they withheld from the thieves and scoundrels who made up the civil government. Even then his first thought was for the people. As he heard the cries of the multitude he lifted his head and said:

"Ce n'est rien, ce n'est rien; ne vous affligez pas pour moi, mes braves amis." (It is nothing, it is nothing; do not be troubled for me, my good friends.)

Meanwhile the dragoon, with Grafton lying limp across his saddle, rode a few rods down the street until he escaped from the thick of the crowd. Then he turned his attention to his prisoner. The Englishman was lying on his back, and apparently lifeless before him.

"Nom de chien!" cried the Frenchman. "Have I been carrying a dead man all this time?"

With an expression of disgust he lifted him from his saddle and let him slide to the ground. He was riding near the pavement at the time and the street was so narrow that he could not throw him roughly, and Philip slipped gently down upon the sidewalk, his head falling rather heavily against the open doorway. A woman standing gazing from the door screamed and shrank back. The shock and the pain of his wounds caused him to open his eyes. He saw a man, the face of a face as beautiful as an angel's bending over him. He heard a sweet, startled voice, and with music, murmuring in exquisite French: "Mon Dieu! He is living, then!"

He knew no more.

CHAPTER XII.

THE SAILOR AND THE MOB.

LEUT. DENIS DE VITRE had been in peril of his life many times during his short but exciting career, but he had never come so near death as within the past few minutes. Indeed, this Grim Majesty, the King of Terrors, had stared the young officer full in the face and his cold hand had been fairly clasped around his throat. It would have gone hard with him but for the timely interference of a friend.

De Vitre was a hardy, bold young man, who loved fighting as he loved sunlight, on account, perhaps, of the Irish touch in his nature from a far-off strain of the Emerald Isle on the distaff side. One of the higher Canadian nobles, whose family was of first importance in New France, owning wide possessions and high in favor in the governor's court, he had received a commission in the navy of France. While in command of the boats of a scouting expedition in the lower St. Lawrence he had been captured by Admiral DuRoi's squadron.

When the fleet of Vice Admiral Saunders entered the river and started upon that toilsome and dangerous ascent to Quebec the vice admiral required his captives, of whom De Vitre was chief, to pilot the great ships up the uncertain river. The young officer, for one, had peremptorily refused to do this, and neither threat nor appeal had induced him to recede from his position.

The process of intimidation had indeed been carried so far as to cause Monsieur de Vitre to be mounted upon the rail of a ship with a rope around his neck, the other end of which was yare through a block at the top-sail yard-arm. Had it not been for the friend mentioned he would have been hanged for his contumacy, and to dis-

courage—or encourage—the other pilots, men of less rank and station, who showed a disposition to emulate his refusal.

From this difficult—and, for a man of birth and station, unpleasant—position the Frenchman had been rescued by the intercessions of the young captain of the ship, a brave man, who loved courage and resolution even in his enemies. As his intercession was seconded by the influence of Gen. Wolfe, to whose request Admiral Saunders graciously deferred, it was efficacious in releasing Monsieur de Vitre from his appalling and unpleasant predicament.

Other men were found with less exalted views of their duty to their country, who could be persuaded by the means which failed so signally in the case of De Vitre, and the ships were accordingly piloted up the river. Meanwhile, his quality having been demonstrated by his heroism, De Vitre was held a close prisoner in the fleet. He had refused to give his parole, and accordingly had been closely confined, and was carefully guarded.

A winning tongue, a little money, and specious promises of ultimate reward had made a friend for him among his guards, and the suborned soldier had at last found means to supply him with a fish-bait. In the hurry and confusion of the embarkation of the soldiers for the attempt on the Plains of Abraham, De Vitre had succeeded in joining himself to one of the landing parties without attracting attention. The captain of the Sutherland, on which he had been held prisoner, was surprised the next morning to find the sentry bound and gagged—by his own collusion, of course, though that was unknown—in De Vitre's room and his prisoner gone.

However, there was so much business of moment on hand the day of the battle that no search was made for him. Indeed, none could be made, and the certain fall of Quebec, which everybody realized must take place when the news of the victory was brought to the fleet rendered his pursuit useless. It was too late for even a man of his courage to effect anything of importance then. His knowledge of British affairs would be of no service now.

In the natural course of events, too, De Vitre would fall into the hands of the English again in a few days. Meanwhile, as he was a pleasant fellow, agreeable and debonair, his captors were rather glad that he had the privilege of a few hours of liberty, especially as it was known that the inspiration of his escape was the most beautiful woman in New France.

De Vitre had met with no opportunity of escaping from the English lines until the battle was joined. He had been compelled, by the exigencies of the situation, to join his men at his own countrymen, and though he took care it was not loaded with ball, the mere motion gave him exquisite anguish. In the smoke and confusion of the battlefield, however, he at last found occasion to mingle with the retreating French. In the panic terror of their retreat no one in the crowding, pushing mob paid any attention to him, and he gained the city with the rest of the fugitives through the St. Louis gate. Forcing his way through the multitude he ran rapidly down the street, toward the place where he had the object of his adventure. He found her in the doorway of her house, bending over the prostrate form of a small man in the blue and white uniform of the British navy.

"Mademoiselle de Rohan!" he cried in great surprise, stopping short at the sight. "What is the meaning of this?" The young woman looked up as he called her name, rose to her feet as she recognized him, and with an expression of withering scorn and contempt deliberately turned her back upon him. For the moment the stranger was forgotten. The blood rushed to his face, and he turned pale with astonishment.

"Mademoiselle de Rohan!" he cried again, "do you not know me?"

"I know no one," she answered, half-turning toward him with the contempt deepening upon her beautiful features, who, born in France, wears that uniform, was once your prisoner?"

"Distance, mademoiselle!" he cried, straightening himself up, his face flushed. "What mean you? Oh, this—why—"

"By God!" exclaimed a coarse, rough voice at his side, "it's De Vitre!"

The young man turned about, and saw himself confronted by a grenadier of the regiment La Salle, who had stopped and was looking menacingly at him. He was followed by three regular soldiers from the various regiments and a sailor from Vancouver's squadron.

"De Vitre, the traitor!" cried another.

"He who piloted the English ships up the river!" exclaimed the sailor.

"The man who betrayed New France!" shouted a third.

The fleeing soldier stopped and with several gathered about the little group in the doorway.

"Well, we are beaten now," remarked the soldier who had first spoken, who held the rank of a sergeant, "but I guess we can hold the town long enough to hang you, monsieur. I saw you in the English ranks when they charged upon us—use them! And you brought up the ships—"

"It's a lie, a nasty lie!" cried De Vitre desperately. "I—"

"What are you doing with that English uniform on?" asked another, amid murmurs of indignation from the crowd, for the street was now blocked with people.

De Vitre, seeing the hopelessness of his situation, backed up against the wall and instinctively felt for his sword. Unfortunately for him he was wearing a private soldier's uniform, and he had thrown away his gun in that mad rush to the St. Louis gate. He was alone, unarmed and helpless before the mob.

"HAPPY NEW YEAR!"

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"It's a fearful mistake!" he shouted. "My friends, I am innocent! I can explain! Hear me!"

His voice was drowned in yells and execrations. The soldiers and people shouted one.

"To the lantern with him!" roared another.

"No, my brave friends," said the sergeant coolly, "order if you please. He goes to the governor. Come, monsieur. Fall back, gentlemen, and give way. A moi, mes camarades!"

"Mademoiselle," said De Vitre hurriedly, as the soldiers surrounded him and prepared to force a way through the crowd, "I can now face anything with a light heart. You believe in me. Take care of that gentleman yonder, he is a friend!"

As he spoke, the soldiers seized him by the arm and hustled him down the street toward the Chateau St. Louis, the residence of the governor, where de Ramesay sat in hurried consultation with the officers over the defense of the stricken town. The crowd, after a few curious glances, followed the soldiers and left the prostrate Englishman alone on the doorstep.

The young woman turned again to the man on the step. He was wounded, perhaps dying. The bullet which struck him in the back had passed completely through his shoulder, and his shirt was stained with blood.

There was a deep cut through the sleeve of his coat also, and his arm lay in a little pool of the same deadly fluid. His face was covered with blood from a slight wound on his forehead, and earth-stained as well from the muddy unpaved street where he had fallen. He was a handsome young man. Yet, though a foeman, he was wounded and helpless.

She knelt beside him, and seeing at a glance that the wound in his face was superficial, with not unskillful fingers she rapidly opened his waistcoat and tore open his shirt. Yes, there was the dangerous wound. Blood was still oozing from it. She had assisted the good sisters in nursing the sick and wounded during the siege, and the gruesome sight was not unfamiliar to her. The wound must be attended to at once. Raising her voice, she called through the little hallway: "Josette! Jean-Renaud, hither!"

Immediately a buxom young woman made her appearance at the door in obedience to her mistress's call. "Water, quick, Josette, and get Jean-Renaud! Here is a gentleman wounded, a friend of Monsieur de Vitre."

"Jean-Renaud is not in the house, mademoiselle. He went to the St. Louis Gate to—"

"I am hurt!" exclaimed a deep, rough voice, as a burly old man wearing the livery of the de Rohans came around the corner. "We have lost the battle. Monsieur de Montcalm is mortally wounded, as is Monsieur de Seneguez, and Monsieur de St. Ours is killed."

"Peace, Jean-Renaud. I will hear your news in a moment. Meanwhile, carry this gentleman to my chamber."

Jean Renaud stooped down and lifted up the slight form of the stranger, who lay in his arms as if he had been a boy. He carried him upstairs and deposited him upon a great bed in a low-ceilinged chamber lighted by a dormer window. While his mistress, with the assistance of Josette, banded herself below in preparing such home-made medicaments as their experience could devise, Jean-Renaud removed the clothes from Grafton and put him regularly in bed. Then he examined his wounds with the skill of an old campaigner.

Presently mademoiselle, followed by the maid, entered the room. With her own hands she attended to washing the wounds and putting on some temporary bandages. As she did so she did not fail to note around the neck of the young Englishman a little chain of gold from which was suspended a leather case, evidently containing a pocket watch.

"Shall I take this off also?" asked Jean-Renaud, lifting the chain, as they passed the bandages.

"No, leave it there. 'Tis probably the picture of one he loves. Will he live, think you, Jean-Renaud?"

"I know not, mademoiselle. 'Tis a rough wound, but he has lost much blood."

"A pity. But let us hope," murmured the girl thoughtfully.

The place where the bed stood was far from the window and in a subdued light, so she had not yet had a fair view of the face of the wounded man. Indeed, they had been so busy that they did not have time to wash his face, hence she had not recognized him.

"It were best to go for the surgeon, mademoiselle," remarked Josette, gazing at the Englishman with sympathetic interest, as Jean-Renaud tied the last bandage about the cut in his arm.

"A good suggestion. Go you, Jean-Renaud, and Josette, lock the street-door and see that things are looked after downstairs. 'Tis like to be a day of trouble. The soldiers are filling the street, and we had a sample of their temper but a moment since. Beg Dr. Arnoux to come quickly, Jean Renaud, and hasten yourself, for when you return you must accompany me to the governor in behalf of Monsieur de Vitre. Hand me that basin, Josette, and the cloth. I will wash this blood and earth from the face of the poor man."

(To Be Continued.)

LONG DISTANCE VOICES.

Mrs. Oliphant in her life of the Rev. Edward Irving states that he had been on some occasions clearly heard at the distance of half a mile, and it has been alleged that Black John Russell of Kilmarlock, celebrated by Burns in no gracious terms, was heard at the distance of a full mile.

It would appear that even this is not the record for long distance hearing. A correspondent of Jameson's Journal in 1828 states that, being at the west end of Dunfermline, he heard part of a sermon then in course of delivery at a tent at Cairney Hill by Dr. Hall. "I did not," he writes, "miss a word, though the distance must be about two miles; the preacher has seldom been surpassed for distant speaking and clear voice, and the wind, which was steady and moderate, came in the direction of the sound."—London Standard.

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"I believe you," said Anne de Rohan, suddenly extending her hand to him. "Monsieur de Vitre gives me his word of honor that—"

"Oh, bah!" exclaimed the sergeant, "the honor of a traitor to the woman he loves!"

"Let us kill him where he stands!" shouted one.

"To the lantern with him!" roared another.

"No, my brave friends," said the sergeant coolly, "order if you please. He goes to the governor. Come, monsieur. Fall back, gentlemen, and give way. A moi, mes camarades!"

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"A

The Simple Life

By CHARLES WAGNER

Translated From the French by Mary Louise Hendee
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CHAPTER I.

AT the home of the Blanchards, everything is tony, tony, and with reason. Think of it! Tuesday, and today is Friday! Callers loaded with gifts and tradesmen bending under packages come and go in endless procession. The servants are at the end of their endurance. As for the family and the betrothed, they no longer have a life or a fixed abode. Their mornings are spent with dressmakers, milliners, upholsters, jewelers, decorators and caterers. After that comes a rush through offices, where one waits in line, gazing vaguely at busy clerks engrossed in papers. A fortunate fellow if there be time when this is over to run home and dress for the series of ceremonial dinners—betrothal, wedding, dinner, presentation, the settlement, the receptions, balls. About midnight, home again, harassed and weary, to find the latest accumulation of parcels and a deluge of letters—congratulations, felicitations, acceptances and regrets from bridesmaids and guests, excuses from tardy tradesmen and the contents of the last mail—a sudden death that disarranges a bridal party, a wretched cold that prevents a favorite cantatrice from singing, and so forth, and so forth. Those poor Blanchards! They will never be ready—and they thought they had foreseen everything!

Such has been their existence for a month. No longer possible to breathe, to rest a half hour, to tranquillize one's thoughts. No, this is not living!

Mercifully, there is grandmother's room. Grandmother, verging on eighty, through many toils and miseries, suffering she has come to meet things with the calm assurance which life brings to men and women of high thinking and large hearts. She sits there in her armchair, enjoying the silence of her meditative hours. So the flood of affairs surging round her ebbs at her door. At the threshold of this retreat voices are hushed and footfalls softened, and when the young fiancés want to hide away for a moment they flee to grandmother.

"Poor children!" is her greeting. "You are worn out! Rest a little and belong to each other. All these things count for nothing. Don't let them absorb you; it isn't worth while."

They know it well, these two young people. How many times in the last weeks their love had to make way for all sorts of duties and cares! Their fate at this decisive moment of their lives seems bent upon drawing their minds away from the one thing essential, to marry them with a host of trifles, and heavily do they approve the opinion of grandmother when she says, between a smile and a frown, "Decidedly, my dear, the world is growing too complex, and it does not make people happier—quite the contrary!"

I also am of grandmother's opinion. From the cradle to the grave, in his needs and his pleasures, in his conception of the world and of himself, the man of modern times struggles through a maze of endless complication. Nothing is simple any longer—neither thought nor action; not pleasure, not even dying. With our own hands we have added to existence a train of hardships, duties and cares, a gratification. I believe that thousands of our fellow men, suffering the consequences of a too artificial life, will be grateful if we try to give expression to their discontent and to justify the regret for naturalness which vaguely oppresses them.

Let us first speak of a series of facts that put into relief the truth we wish to show.

The complexity of our life appears in the number of our material needs. It is a fact universally conceded that our needs have grown with our resources. This is not an evil, for the very birth of certain needs is often the mark of progress. To feel the necessity of bathing, of wearing fresh linen, inhabiting wholesome houses, eating healthful food and cultivating our minds is a sign of superiority. But if certain needs exist by right and are desirable, there are others whose effects are fatal which, like parasites, live at our expense. Numerous and imperious, they engross us completely.

Could our fathers have foreseen that we should some day have at our disposal the means to satisfy them, we now use in sustaining and defending our material life, they would have predicted for us an increase of independence, and therefore of happiness, and a decrease in competition for worldly goods. They might even have thought that through the simplification of life thus made possible a higher degree of morality would be attained. None of these things has come to pass; neither happiness nor brotherly love nor power for good has been increased. In the first place, do you think your fellow citizens, taken as a whole, are more contented than their forefathers and less anxious about the future? I do not ask if they should find reason to be so, but if they really are so. To see them live it seems to me that a majority of them are discontented with their lot and, above all, absorbed in material needs and beset with cares for the morrow. Never has the question of food and shelter been sharper or more abashed, better clothed and better housed than ever. He errs greatly who thinks that the query, "What shall we eat and what shall we drink and whether withal shall we be clothed?" presages itself to the poor alone, exposed as they are to the anguish of morrows without bread on a roof. With them the question is natural, and yet it is with them that it presents itself most simply. You must go among those who are beginning to enjoy a little ease to learn how greatly satisfaction in what one has may be disturbed by regret for

what one lacks, and if you would see anxious care for future material good, material good in all its luxurious development, observe people of small fortune and, above all, the rich. It is not the woman with one dress who asks most insistently how she shall be clothed, nor is it those reduced to the strictly necessary who make most question of what they shall eat tomorrow. As an inevitable consequence of the increase of needs, the more the man has the more he wants. The more assured he is of the morrow, according to the common acceptance, the more exclusively does he concern himself with how he shall live and provide for his children and his children's children. Imposed on the mind of the man of a man established in life—their number, their reach and their shades of refinement.

From all this there has arisen throughout the different social orders, modified by conditions and varying in intensity, a common agitation—a very complex mental state, best compared to the perturbation of a spoiled child, at once satisfied and discontented.

If we have not become happier, neither have we grown more peaceful and fraternal. The more desires and needs a man has the more occasion he finds for conflict with his fellow men, and these conflicts are more bitter in proportion as their causes are less just. It is the law of nature to fight for bread, for the necessities. This law may seem brutal, but there is an excuse in its very harshness, and it is generally limited to the necessities of life. Quite different is the battle for the superfluous—for ambition, privilege, inclination, luxury. Never has hunger driven man to such baseness as have envy, avarice and thirst for pleasure. Egotism grows more malignant as it becomes more refined.

Do not the very virtues of virtue lie in man's capacity to care for something outside himself? And what place remains for one's neighbor in a life given over to material cares, to artificial needs, to the satisfaction of ambitions, desires and whims? The man who gives himself up entirely to the service of his appetites makes them grow and multiply so well that they become stronger than he, and once they are free, he loses his moral sense, loses his energy and becomes incapable of discerning and practicing the good. He has surrendered himself to the inner anarchy of desire, which in the end gives birth to outer anarchy. In the moral life we govern ourselves; in the immoral life we are governed by our needs and passions; thus, little by little, the chains of the moral life shift, and the law of judgment devolves.

For the man enslaved to numerous and exacting needs possession is the supreme good and the source of all other good things. It is true that in the fierce struggle for possession we come to hate those who possess and to deny the right of property when it is in the hands of others and not in our own. But the bitterness of attack against others' possessions is only a new proof of the extraordinary importance we attach to possession itself. In the end people and things come to be estimated at their selling price or according to the profit to be drawn from them. What brings nothing is worth nothing; honest poverty risks passing for shame, and luck, however filthy, is not greatly put to it to be accounted for merit.

Some one objects, "Then you make wholesale condemnation of progress and would lead us back to the good old times—to asceticism perhaps?"

Not at all. The desire to resuscitate the past is the most unfruitful and dangerous of utopian dreams, and the good living does not consist in retiring from life. But we are trying to throw light upon one of the errors that drag most heavily upon human progress in order to find a remedy for it—namely, the belief that man becomes happier and better by the increase of outward well-being. Nothing is truer than this pretended axiom; on the contrary, that material prosperity without an offset diminishes the capacity for happiness and debases character is a fact which a thousand examples are at hand to prove. The worth of a civilization is measured by the man at its center. When this man lacks moral rectitude progress only makes bad worse and further embroils social problems.

This principle may be verified in other domains than that of material well-being. We shall speak only of education and liberty. We remember when people in good repute announced that to transform this wicked world into an abode fit for the gods all that was needed was the overthrow of tyranny, ignorance and want—those three dread powers so long in league. Today other preachers proclaim the same gospel. We have seen that the unquestionable distribution of wealth has made man neither better nor happier. Has this desirable result been more nearly attained through the great care bestowed upon instruction? It does not yet appear so, and this failure is the despair of our national educators. Then shall we stop the people's ears, suppress public instruction, close the schools? By no means. But education, like the mass of our age's inventions, is after all only a tool; everything depends upon the workman who uses it. So it is with liberty. It is fatal or life giving according to the use made of it. Is it liberty still when it is the prerogative of criminals or heedless blunders? Liberty is an atmosphere of the higher life, and it is only by a slow and patient inward transformation that one becomes capable of breathing it.

All life must have its law, the life of man no more than that of inferior beings. In that it is more precious and of nicer adjustment. This law for man is in the first place an external law, but it may become an

internal law. When man has once recognized the inner law and bowed before it, through this reverence and voluntary submission he is ripe for liberty. So long as he is not vigorous and sovereign inner law he is incapable of breathing its air, for he will be drunken with it, maddened, morally slain. The man who guides his life by inner law can no more live servile to outward authority than can the full grown bird live imprisoned in the egg-shell. But the man who has not yet attained to governing himself can no more live under the law of liberty than can the unfledged bird live without its protective covering. These things are terribly simple, and the series of demonstrations old and new which prove them increases daily under our eyes. And yet we are as far as ever from understanding even the elements of this most important law. In our democracy how many are there, great and small, who know from having personally observed the law of liberty? It is this truth without which a people is incapable of governing itself? Liberty? It is respect. Liberty? It is obedience to the inner law, and this law is neither the good pleasure of the mighty nor the caprice of the crowd, but the high and impersonal rule before which those who govern are the first to bow the head. Shall liberty, then, be prescribed? No; but men must be made capable and worthy of it; otherwise public life becomes impossible, and the nation, undisciplined and unrestrained, goes on through the ages to the inevitable tanks of demagogues.

When one passes in review the individual causes that disturb and complicate our social life, by whatever names they are designated, and their list would be long, they all lead back to one general cause, which is the confusion of the secondary with the essential. Material comfort, education, liberty, the whole of civilization—these things constitute the frame of the picture, but the frame no more makes the picture than the flock the hen, or the soldier the soldier. Here the picture is man and man with his most intimate possessions—namely, his conscience, his character and his will. And while we have been elaborating and garnishing the frame, we have forgotten, neglected, disfigured, the picture. Thus we are loaded with external good, but we are poor in our life. We have in abundance that which, if must be, we can go without, and are infinitely poor in the one thing needed. And when the depth of our being is stirred, with its need of love, of aspiration, fulfilling its destiny, it feels the anguish of its isolation, is smothered under the mass of secondary things that weigh it down and deprive it of light and air.

We must search out, set free, restore to honor the true life, assign things to their proper places and recognize the value of each element in life. We have in abundance that which, if must be, we can go without, and are infinitely poor in the one thing needed. And when the depth of our being is stirred, with its need of love, of aspiration, fulfilling its destiny, it feels the anguish of its isolation, is smothered under the mass of secondary things that weigh it down and deprive it of light and air.

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CHAPTER II.

THE ESSENCE OF SIMPLICITY.

BEFORE considering the question of a practical return to the simplicity of which we dream, it will be necessary to define simplicity in its very essence, for in regard to it people commit the same error that we have just denounced, confounding the secondary with the essential, substance with form. They are tempted to believe that simplicity presents certain external characteristics by which it may be recognized and in which it really consists. Simplicity and lowly station, plain dress, a modest dwelling, slender means, poverty—these things seem to go together. Nevertheless this is not the case. Just now I passed three men on the street, the first in his carriage, the others on foot and one of them shoeless. The shoeless man does not necessarily lead the least complex life of the three. It may be, indeed, that he who rides in his carriage is sincere and unaffected, in spite of his position, and is not at all the slave of his wealth. It may be also that the pedestrian in shoes neither envies him who rides nor despises him who goes unshod; and lastly it is possible that under his rags, his feet in the dust, the third man has a hatred of simplicity, of labor, of sobriety, and dreams only of idleness and pleasure, for among the least simple and straightforward of men must be reckoned professional beggars, knights of the road, parasites and the whole tribe of the disreputable and envious, whose aspirations are summed up in this—to arrive at seizing a morsel, the biggest possible, of that prey which the fortunate of earth consume.

And to this same category, little matter what their station in life, belong the profligate, the arrogant, the miserly, the weak, the envious. Lively counts for nothing; we must see the heart. No class has the prerogative of simplicity; no dress, however humble in appearance, is its unfailing badge. Its dwelling need not be a garret, a hut, the cell of the ascetic nor the lowest fisherman's bark. Unhappily, the weak and envious, who see all the forms in which life vests itself, in all social positions, at the top as at the bottom of the ladder, there are people who live simply and others who do not. We do not mean by this that simplicity betrays itself in visible signs, has not its own habits, its distinguishing tastes and

seem made to spoil our zest for life have really but one object—to preserve us from the evil of having lived in vain. That is why they are constantly leading us back into the same paths; that is why they all have the same meaning. Do not waste your life; make it bear fruit; learn how to give it in order that it may not consume itself! Herein is summed up the experience of humanity, and this experience, which each man must remake for himself, is more precious in proportion as it costs more dear. Illumined by its light, he makes a moral advance more and more sure. Now he has his means of expression, his internal norm to which he may lead everything back, and from the vacillating, confused and complex being that he was he becomes simple. By the ceaseless influence of this same law, which expands within him and is day by day verified in fact, his opinions and habits become transformed.

Once captivated by the beauty and sublimity of the true life, by what is sacred and pathetic in this strife of humanity for truth, justice and brotherly love, he gradually weathers his ordinariness of life. The necessary hierarchy of powers is organized within him; the essential commands, the secondary orders, and order is born of simplicity. We may compare this organization of the interior life to that of an army. An army is strongly its discipline and its discipline consists in respect of the inferior for the superior and the concentration of all its energies toward a single end. Discipline once relaxed, the army suffers. It is not so in any worthy fashion. At the head of the army is the general, the general is the command of the general. Examine carefully your life and the lives of others. Whenever something hinders or jars and complications and disorder follow it is because the general has issued orders to the general. Where the natural law rules in the heart disorder vanishes.

I despair of ever describing simplicity in any worthy fashion. At the strength of the world and all its beauty, all true joy, everything that consoles, that feeds hope or throws a ray of light upon our dark paths, everything that makes us see across our poor lives a splendid goal and a boundless future, comes to us from people of simplicity, those who have made an other object of their desires than the passing satisfaction of selfishness and vanity and have understood that the art of living is to know how to give one's life.

(To be continued.)

When a man wants to give you advice you can't lose anything by listening; you will make an enemy by refusing.—Athenian Globe.

Be Sure You're Right. No matter how ugly a girl you meet it is good policy to be nice to her until you find out if she is an heiress.—N. Y. Press.

Prohibits Consumptives. The Australian commonwealth government proposes to class consumptives among prohibited immigrants.

Coloring in Silk. Usually the silk is colorless on leaving the body of the silkworm, but sometimes it is straw yellow or greenish.

People with a weakness for sitting in the chairs in which great people have sat may be able to appreciate the satisfaction which some strangers in Philadelphia enjoy in sitting at the corner of the Liberty Bell hall from which the Liberty Bell has hung, since the Record, Reserve Officer Orr, who is stationed in this hall, says he cannot see that the absence of this treasured relic makes any difference in the number of visitors. Furthermore, these visitors now spend about as much time in looking at the case as they do when the bell hangs inside. Sightseers, as a rule, plan to devote so much time to a certain thing, and so true to their itinerary are they that the mere fact that it isn't there doesn't in the least disturb their enthusiasm. By way of recompense, the reserve officer often explains just how big the bell is, how it hangs, how they take it out, and other details of absorbing interest.

There are 6,000 miles of railway in greater London, and it is estimated that something like 600,000,000 separate journeys are made by passengers annually. The number of journeys on an average week day is over 1,500,000. An idea of the vehicular traffic in the streets may be gathered from the statement that in 12 hours 16,554 vehicles of all kinds passed a particular spot in Piccadilly, and a full service of 690 buses pass the Bank of England in an hour. The number of passengers carried by the London trams in a year is over 350,000,000. A census taken of the number of pedestrians who crossed over the London bridge on a certain day showed that they totaled 116,902, and in 1914 during a day in April last year 218,015 people crossed the roadway at the bank.

Deep Mining. Great advance in deep level mining is the result of the advance in engineering science. Some years ago 3,000 feet was considered a great depth, but this limit has been much exceeded. At Flen, Belgium, 3,000 feet has been touched, while at Calumet, Hecla and Tamarack, in the United States, mines from 4,500 to 5,400 feet have been worked. The temperature is the great thing to be overcome.

Palmer Gasoline Engines. Most known and most reliable engine on the market. DON'T BUY EXHIBITION 1904 PRICES 1 1/2 H.P. \$25 3 H.P. \$40 5 H.P. \$50 7 1/2 H.P. \$60 10 H.P. \$75 15 H.P. \$100 20 H.P. \$125 25 H.P. \$150 30 H.P. \$175 40 H.P. \$200 50 H.P. \$225 60 H.P. \$250 75 H.P. \$275 100 H.P. \$300 125 H.P. \$325 150 H.P. \$350 200 H.P. \$400 250 H.P. \$450 300 H.P. \$500 400 H.P. \$550 500 H.P. \$600 600 H.P. \$650 750 H.P. \$700 1000 H.P. \$750 1250 H.P. \$800 1500 H.P. \$850 2000 H.P. \$900 2500 H.P. \$950 3000 H.P. \$1000 4000 H.P. \$1100 5000 H.P. \$1200 6000 H.P. \$1300 7500 H.P. \$1400 10000 H.P. \$1500 12500 H.P. \$1600 15000 H.P. \$1700 20000 H.P. \$1800 25000 H.P. \$1900 30000 H.P. \$2000 40000 H.P. \$2200 50000 H.P. \$2400 60000 H.P. \$2600 75000 H.P. \$2800 100000 H.P. \$3000 125000 H.P. \$3200 150000 H.P. \$3400 200000 H.P. \$3600 250000 H.P. \$3800 300000 H.P. \$4000 400000 H.P. \$4200 500000 H.P. \$4400 600000 H.P. \$4600 750000 H.P. \$4800 1000000 H.P. \$5000 1250000 H.P. \$5200 1500000 H.P. \$5400 2000000 H.P. \$5600 2500000 H.P. \$5800 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In Theatrical Circles.

All Week Engagement of Prescels the Wonderfull
At Farwell Opera House This Week.

MARO.
Maro, the magician, will be seen at Farwell opera house for one performance Thursday evening, January 12, and from the general satisfaction this clever performer gave last season a large house may be looked for. The many new tricks and illusions put on by Maro this year are far ahead of anything ever attempted by this gentleman before. The performance given by Maro will rank well up with Kellar, or any other artist in this line of work, and everything that is new in Magic will be seen with him.

NANCE O'NEILL.
Some very amusing writings by Miss O'Neill herself appeared in the New York Telegraph recently regarding the severe attacks made upon herself and performance in New York by the New York critics. They did not however succeed in breaking the heart of this great actress as Miss O'Neill looked upon them all as a huge joke and often remarked to herself as she looked out on a large audience at Dailys, "It's a shame to take the money." If the critic is right, the return engagements so far in New England for Miss O'Neill have been to capacity cashboxes and theatre-givers of this city are waiting and longing for the time to come that they may have another opportunity to again see Miss O'Neill and her excellent company. The largest house of the season is looked for as the demand already for tickets from out of town parties has been the largest for many years. Patrons should keep in mind the date, Saturday evening, January 28.

FIELD & HANSON'S MINSTRELS.
In all its splendor Field & Hanson's Minstrels, 35 people, will be seen for the first time at Farwell opera house Friday evening, January 12. Many new and novel features are carried by this company and the old time minstrel first part, all black face, will be seen in all its glory. Some of the very best artists in this line of work have been engaged by Messrs. Fields & Hanson for their tour that will cover the entire eastern country. The Rockland Herald says: "Every thing new and up-to-date with Field & Hanson's Minstrels; a snappy song that goes with a rush from overture to finale. No deadwood with this company, and just as the company wish to say that Fields & Hanson's Minstrels carries one of the best bands and orchestras that Brockton theatre-goers have heard for many seasons."

PRESCELLE'S MATINEES.
The matinees to be given by Prescels this week at Farwell opera house will be Thursday and Saturday afternoons at 2.15. Prices for these matinee performances will be 10 and 20 cents.

THE ROSE STOCK COMPANY.
C. J. W. Roe, manager of the Rose Stock Company supporting Campbell Stratton, will play a three days' engagement in this city at the Farwell opera house commencing Monday, Jan. 9, with one matinee on Wednesday, Jan. 11. A correct list of plays will be published in our next issue. The vaudeville features carried by the Rose Stock company are said to be the best this popular company ever carried and include some of the very best in the vaudeville world. The company numbers 25 people, and a cast of special scenery and effects are carried.

"ISLE OF SPICE."
The "Isle of Spice," which will be the attraction at the Farwell opera house on Saturday, Jan. 14, is said to have more popular song hits than any other musical comedy ever written. Among the numbers are: "Peggy Brady," "The Brooksmith," "Mercurial May Ann," "How Can You Tell Till You Try," "Uncle Sam's Marines," "Little Maid of Nicobar," "Star of Fate," "The Goo Goo Man" and "Sail With Me." The "Isle of Spice" had a run of five months at the Majestic Theatre, New York City, and comes here fresh from its metropolitan triumph.

The gifted artist Prescels opened a week's engagement at Farwell opera house last evening. There was a good sized audience and that all were pleased at the entertainment given them. Prescels is a young man of 25, good looking, strong intellect, delightful personality

MADE IN OUR KITCHEN TO SAVE WORK IN YOURS
NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT
In 2-Pie 10c Packages with List of Valuable Premiums. MERCER-SOULE CO. BOSTON, NEW YORK

25¢ A COPY

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THE AMERICAN MONTHLY REVIEW OF REVIEWS

The more Magazines there are, the more Indispensable is The Review of Reviews

"Indispensable." "The one magazine I feel I must take." "The world under a field-glass." "An education in public affairs and current literature."—these are some of the phrases one hears from noted people who read The Review of Reviews. The more magazines there are, the more necessary is the Review of Reviews, because it brings together the best that is in all the most important monthlies of the world. Such is the flood of periodical literature that nowadays people say that the only way to keep up with it is to read The Review of Reviews. Entirely over and above this review section, it has more original matter and illustrations than most magazines, and the most timely and important articles printed in any month.

Probably the most useful section of all is Dr. Albert Shaw's illustrated "Progress of the World," where public events and issues are authoritatively and lucidly explained in every issue. Many a subscriber writes: "The department alone is worth more than the price of the magazine." The unique cartoon department, depicting current history in caricature, is another favorite. The Review of Reviews covers five continents, and yet is American, first and foremost.

Men in public life, the members of Congress, professional men, and the great captains of industry who must keep "up with the times," intelligent men and women all over America, have decided that it is "indispensable."

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS COMPANY
19 Astor Place, New York

KNOX CLUB ELECTS.

Samuel D. Graves Is Now President of
Pine Tree Brethren in Massachusetts.

The annual meeting of the Knox Club of Massachusetts, composed of former residents of Knox county, was held last week in Gould hall, Boston. The report of the secretary showed that there are more than 2000 people in Boston and vicinity who were formerly residents of Knox county, Me., and many have signified their intention of joining the Knox club. The treasurer reported the finances in excellent condition.

Officers were elected as follows: Samuel D. Graves, president; William H. Wakefield, vice president; Alfred W. Levensaler, recording secretary; Thomas C. Fales, treasurer; James R. Small and J. L. Partidge, directors; Irving L. Jameson, Dana E. Higgins, A. A. Stone, E. D. Miller and E. E. Thordike, membership committee; T. Raymond Pierce, George D. Perry and H. E. Starr, auditing committee.

The members enjoyed a Christmas tree, Frank Whitman impersonated Santa Claus, and in a merry manner distributed gifts. There was singing and speaking.

Mr. Graves, the new president, is a South Thomaston boy, who was formerly in the newspaper business in this city. The club will boom with him at its head.

There are 102 students less at Harvard College this year than there were last year yet the Cambridge boys will not be lonesome as there are 4136 of them left.

\$100 Reward, \$100.
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known. It is a small, safe, and pleasant remedy, and it is a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in its own work. The price is 50 cents. Send for list of testimonials. Address: HALL'S CATARRH CURE CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. Beware of cheap imitations. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"Little Colds" neglected—thousands of lives sacrificed every year. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures little colds—cures big colds too, down to the very core of consumption.

Found a Cure for Indigestion.
I use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets for indigestion and find that they suit my case better than any dyspepsia remedy I have ever tried and I have used many different remedies. I am nearly fifty-one years of age and have suffered a great deal from indigestion. I can eat almost anything I want to now.—Geo. W. Emory, Rock Mills, Ala. For sale by W. H. Kittredge and C. H. Pendleton.

GLENCOVE.
Miss Blanche Ring has left the employ of H. H. H. Gregory and will be seen in a new play, "The Girl of the Year," at the Rockland Highlands. Miss Marion A. Sherer is visiting at Rockland Highlands. Mr. and Mrs. Will W. Gregory have arrived home after spending two or three weeks in Boston and vicinity.

His Wanderings.
Stranger—What wonderful tales old Blinks related! He must have been a great traveler in his day. Notice: He was never outside the county in his life, but you see, his mind has wandered for years.

Vanity, Not Love.
Eleanor—She is very fond of him, isn't she? Gladys—Well, I don't think she's fond of him as she is fond of having people remark that he is fond of her.

Useless.
Noggs—And a cure for insomnia is—Physician (facetiously)—An old fashioned remedy is to count 500. Noggs—Very good, but our baby can't count.—Home Notes.

It is considered that Japanese men are among the best needleworkers in the world, their only equals being the women of Russia.

Impoverished Soil

Impoverished soil, like impoverished blood, needs a proper fertilizer. A chemist by analyzing the soil can tell you what fertilizer to use for different products.

If your blood is impoverished your doctor will tell you what you need to fertilize it and give it the rich, red corpuscles that are lacking in it. It may be you need a tonic, but more likely you need a concentrated fat food, and fat is the element lacking in your system.

There is no fat food that is so easily digested and assimilated as

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

It will nourish and strengthen the body when milk and cream fail to do it. Scott's Emulsion is always the same; always palatable and always beneficial where the body is wasting from any cause, either in children or adults.

We will send you a sample free.

Be sure that this picture is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE
CHEMISTS
409 Pearl St., New York
50c and \$1.00.
All Druggists.

COLDS THAT HANG ON

So frequently settle on the lungs and result in Pneumonia or Consumption. Do not take chances on a cold wearing away or take something that only half cures it, leaving the seeds of serious throat and lung trouble.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Stops the Cough and heals the lungs and prevents
Pneumonia and Consumption

Consumption Threatened
C. Unger, 211 Maple St., Champaign, Ill., writes: "I was troubled with a hacking cough for a year and I thought I had consumption. I tried a great many remedies and I was under the care of physicians for several months. I used one bottle of FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR. It cured me, and I have not been troubled since."

Cured Hemorrhages of the Lungs
A. M. Ake, Wood, Ind., writes: "Several years since my lungs were so badly affected that I had many hemorrhages. I took treatment with several physicians without any benefit. I then started to take FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR, and my lungs are now as sound as a bell. I recommend it in advanced stages of lung trouble."

Three Sizes—25c, 50c, \$1.00. The 50-cent size contains two and one-half times as much as the small size and the \$1.00 bottle almost six times as much. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY
C. H. PENDLETON, Druggist and Optician — **Rockland**

WONDERFUL MACHINES.

Some That Seem to Be Pretty Near the Thinking Stage.

"From the corn bladders bell that sets up a fuser thinking the moment the paper runs empty up to the calculating machines that are now to be found in banks and insurance offices, clearing houses and observatories, there are so many mechanical substitutes for brain workers that it is difficult at times to realize that it is, after all, only mechanism and not intelligence that is being evolved," said an employee at the patent office to a science reporter.

"Some of the machines of what, for convenience, we may call mechanical intelligence to be met with in various odd corners of the industrial and commercial world are really quite amusing, and they have their prototype in that little bell of the old windmill."

"There is, for instance, to be seen in any screw factory a different application of that old device. The machinery takes hold of a rod of cast-iron, pulls it rapidly along, gives the end of it the general shape of a screw, cuts the thread round it and the slot in the head and then ships off a perfect screw."

"If you watch the thing actually making the screws the idea strikes you that it is really a piece of mechanism, but when the machine comes to the end of its material and gives a sharp, important ring of the bell for the attendant to bring more you can not help laughing and would scarcely be surprised if, when the man came with another rod, the busy screw-maker gave him a sharp reprimand for inattention and dilatoriness. In these days of phonographs, of course, it would be quite practical to make it do so."

"The machine by which railway tickets are printed gives another amusing little show of intelligence or what looks to be very like it. Railway tickets are not, as might be supposed, printed in large sheets and afterward cut up. The cardboard is cut into tickets first, and they are printed one by one afterward."

"The little blank cards are put in a pile in a kind of perpendicular spout, and the machine slices a bit of metal underneath the bottom of the spout and pushes out the lowest ticket in the pile, to be printed and consecutively numbered."

"It is of no use trying to print a bad ticket. The machine finds out an imperfect blank in an instant, and flutters refuses to have anything to do with it."

"These are simple instances of a good imitation of watchfulness and discrimination—indeed, the latter looks almost like consciousness care. They afford a droll suggestion of the trained intelligence of the learned pig or the performing dog, and we may find various degrees of the same. At the United States mint they have weighing machines for coins, to which it is difficult to deny a very acute intelligence. The mint apparatus is more remarkable of the two."

"The new coins at the mints, however, are sometimes a trifle over weight, while sometimes, of course, they are under, so it is necessary to sort them out in three categories—light, heavy and good. This delicate business is done with unerring precision by a long row of wonderfully clever little machines."

"Into these machines single piles of shining new coins are put, and quite automatically the mechanism takes each coin, puts it into the scale and in a fraction over two seconds—at the rate of twenty-five a minute—weighs it. If the coin is light, the machine shoots it into its proper receptacle; if heavy, into another, and if it is of correct weight or with a margin, as they call it, it is pushed into a third receptacle."—Washington Star.

Horses in the Klondike.
"In November, 1898," says a book on the trails and in Dawson. There was neither work nor feed for them. Horses were offered to me for their keep, but I refused. These same horses wandered up in the hills, where the snow was five feet deep. They brushed the snow away with feet and nose, finding luscious whortleberries, blackberries and raspberries in great quantities. The lowest authentic record at the barracks was 57 degrees below zero. Yet in the spring the horses were reclaimed by their owners and looked into its proper receptacle; if heavy, into another, and if it is of correct weight or with a margin, as they call it, it is pushed into a third receptacle."—Washington Star.

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Cures Grip in Two Days.
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Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, *E. W. Brown*

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EYE STRAIN
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